

Chapter 1: Wrong room (1)

The night is shrouded, the sky is sprinkled with Huaguang, and the stars and moons are shining.

City C, Imperial Palace Hotel.

A white Bugatti sports car broke through the night with a gust of wind, and made a beautiful turn in front of the hotel, and the rest stopped at the gate.

I have already respectfully waited for the waiters on both sides to see and humbled forward. "Northern Master, you are here!"

The man in the car just swept a group of people, pushed the door open and walked out.

This is a suffocating face from the British to the suffocating face. The facial features have little squats from Asians.

Although half of them are hidden in the shadows, the other half of the light shines, and it is still dazzling.

"Your room has been arranged before!" The waiter in charge of the reception whispered a reminder and made a gesture to him.

"Yeah." The man spit out a word indifferently, squatting on a large group of people who were serving, carrying slender legs and going straight to the hotel.

There was a cold magnetic field on his body, and it was like a cold wind blowing over it, and it was like a cold ice.

Into the elevator, came to the room already prepared on the 15th floor, the button of the shirt was untied freely, and the man walked straight to the bathroom with a slender leg.

At the same moment when the sound of the water in the bathroom sounded, a burst of sound came out of the door of the suite.

The closed door was quietly beaten open...

At the same time, a small birthday party is going on on the lawn of the downstairs hotel.

This birthday party was held for Fang Rong, the young master of Fangjia. Fang Chi Xiagang arrived, and the protagonist tonight greeted him.

"Summer and summer, you are here!" Fang Rong strode to her, and when he was about to approach, he rushed over.

Fang Chi Xia Yan pointed, stepping back two steps, cleverly avoiding his movements before his body was about to touch himself.

“Fang Chi Xia!” Fang Rong rushed into the air, slightly annoyed, but she could see her face more beautiful than flowers, and all the anger was swallowed back.

It’s still long tonight, not afraid to get her out of hand!

Fang Rong is the son of Fang Chi Xia’s father. After he grew up from Fang Chi Xia, the embarrassment to her has not stopped. Any time she looks at her eyes, she seems to want to take her into the belly.

Frustrated Fang Chi Xia Ling, usually always avoid him, and even the family rarely return, which makes Fang Rong’s hopes repeatedly failed.

Such a delicious piece of meat is in front of you, but it is only visible and can not be eaten. Fang Rong’s heart has long been a taste.

However, thinking of the plan tonight, his lips twitched.

Invited a passing waiter, took two glasses of wine from the tray, and handed it to Fang Chi Xia. “Summer summer, my birthday tonight, don’t you respect me?”

Fang Chi Xia is always prepared to guard him at any time, but for such occasions tonight, this glass of wine is really difficult to shirk.

“I want to drink this taste!” Staring at the wine he had handed over, he glanced at him and weaved a clever reason for herself. She took the opportunity to change a glass of wine.

Fang Rong looked at her movements in a quiet manner, and the smile on her lips was deeper.

He knew that this girl was not honest!

Fortunately, he has been prevented!

Even if you look carefully, you can’t guess that the wine inside is actually moving.

Chapter 2: Wrong room (2)

At the moment when he looked up at the glass of wine, Fang Chixia immediately noticed that something was wrong.

The wine she took was Margaret. She had drunk this cocktail. It didn't taste so hot, and when she drank it, her body began to get hot and her head began to faint.

"You..." The fingertips licked the palm of your hand and kept yourself awake. Fang Chixia looked at the man around him with anger. "You have moved your hands!"

"Summer summer, how much do you drink? How can I not understand what you said?" Fang Rong witnessed this scene from beginning to end, pretending to hold her, and gave the waiter next door a look. "Are you unable?" Drinking? I will help you to rest on the floor!"

MD! Fang Chi Xia wants to marry.

Going upstairs? Walking and walking will send her directly to his bed!

Fang Chixia wants to resist, but she does not mention that a woman's force can not resist two big men, and she has misunderstood his trap, and the road after drinking is not stable.

Fang Chi Xia knows that his current situation cannot be hard-fought with him, and he can only be wise.

Will count on the meter, pretending to be a drunk look along with him, she pushed him to go outside the hotel, "Home, I want to go home!"

"Where are you going? You have already looked like this. Let's take a rest and rest!" Fang Rong yelled at her and signaled the waiter to lead the way and lead the two upstairs. On the way upstairs, Fang Rong took the whole trip to Fang Chi Xia, and his arm strength was still big, making her struggle to struggle.

Fang Chixia passively followed the two people upstairs, using the reason that still exists, while walking, secretly how to get out of trouble.

The elevator was slowly rising. When it arrived on the 15th floor, the "tick" stopped.

"Summer and summer, come slowly!" The door was opened, Fang Rong helped her to go in the direction of the corner.

Fang Chi Xia looks like a drunken look, but the low-pitched

eyes are clear.

Passing through a room, when she saw the hidden door, her eyes turned and pointed to the house number of the room. It was like a drunk person, softly saying, “1573, huh, I like this. between!”

In a word, wait for the waiter and Fang Rong to react, exhausted all the strength, and then slammed the two people apart and slammed into the room with a flash of sideways. 1573, a very special room, the room number has a special meaning, the door is engraved with diamonds, low-key and luxurious.

In places like super five-star hotels, people who can live in such rooms will certainly be very ordinary.

This is why Fang Chixia saw this room and came in.

Although I don't know what kind of person I'm going to meet, in any case, it's better to wait for the party that she is waiting for than the foreign wolf and tiger leopard.

After entering the room, on the door of the door, she also plugged in the lock.

Her movements came very suddenly, and no one expected that the people who were still drunk before the road would be so agile.

Fang Rong and the waiter were deceived by her drunkenness, and they all relaxed their vigilance.

Now suddenly this situation has occurred, and both of them have been stunned for a while.

The cooked duck has not been sent to the mouth and is now flying. Fang Rong is so angry that he is stunned.

He carefully designed a game, now people do not mention, but also refers to which kid is not allowed to be cheap, just thinking, he is violent.

The new text opened, the series of texts of Sha Zhixing and Luo Xiyu, the young master of the North, seeking pets and seeking collections ~ (1573 the meaning of these figures is a deep love ~)

Chapter 3: It's not just getting you out of me.

"What are you doing, don't you pick me up?" The anger screamed at the waiter next to him, and Fang Rong became a pig liver color. "Give me a hand at the door! What do you look like?" Look?"

The waiter was smothered by his words, and the conditionally obeyed the command and slammed the door.

The sound of the cymbal, followed by a moment, shocked the door door "啪啪".

"Fang Chi Xia, you come out! But it is for you to be a brother, you are not happy? You give me out!"

His posture is very arrogant, as if he can be seen by him, or the blessing of Fang Chixia!

Fang Chi Xia is extremely disgusted with his man.

Going out?

It's been calculated by a person who is squatting all day, and it's hard to escape. The fool will go out!

Although Fang Chi Xia has lived in Fangjia for so many years, and Fang Rong has known for a long time, but he has never liked a man like him, he has a wretched face, his words and demeanor are disgusting, he is arrogant with his nose. It's like a sky.

After today's incident, she hated him even more.

The current psychology of Fang Chixia is that she is not willing to be trampled by someone like Fang Rong even if she is sleeping by a strange man!

"Give me a way to get the door open!"

"You hit hard! Give me a smash! I broke my weight!"

Outside the door, Fang Rong's voice is still going on.

Even if he didn't see the outside situation, Fang Chi Xia could imagine that the other party was furious, and the high-spirited anger caused the waiter's picture.

The Fang family still has some power, which has contributed to Fang Rong's arrogance.

The people outside seem to be a little more than just now.

From the next crash, Fang Chixia can judge.

Fang Chi Xia back against the door panel, holding the door to death, side over the head to check again, to determine that the door has been locked, and plug the door bolt, double insurance, tightened nerves, this is slightly relaxed.

Before the cockroach smashed in, she might have time to find a way to save herself.

Did not pay attention to the sound of the door knocking outside the house, her eyes turned to the house, seriously look inside the room.

A very luxurious suite, retro and elegant Rococo design, hanging from the chandelier hanging above the head, down to the smallest of the room, all show the unparalleled beauty, as if walking into a European court of.

The room was unusually quiet and I didn't know if anyone was there.

Fang Chi Xia Gang did not go two steps, his head was dizzy, and his footsteps stunned.

Just now, she only took care of the Fang Rong outside, and the medicinal properties of the glass of wine were ignored by her. Now that the surroundings are quiet, all the senses are instantly clear.

Fang Chi Xia seemed to be in a fire, and her body seemed to be burning.

"Fang Rong, you are not a person!" He sighed, looking in the direction of the bathroom, she stumbled and ran over.

When I came to the bathroom door, I wanted to rush to the shower, and my body was cold and could not hit a meat wall. Fang Chixia was afraid to make something after he lost control. He didn't look at the other party. He pushed him to continue to rush into the bathroom, but he was stunned back by the man.

"You let it go!" Fang Chixia licked the palm of his hand and spent a lot of self-control to keep himself rational. He wanted to struggle from his hands, but he was once again picked up by the man. -

Chapter 4: You roll one and show it to me.

“Go out!” The cold words rang between the two, and the voice was a low bass, gorgeous as if it were a torn fine silk.

After coming in for so long, I noticed that someone in the room, Fang Chixia’s face was lifted up, and when she saw the face in front of her eyes, she breathed a stagnation.

This is an aggressive face, and every painting of the five senses is exquisite and impeccable.

The lines of his face and nose are the perfection that the best painters can’t figure out, and the souls of the eyes are like the souls of the people.

The ink shovel is as deep as the sea, and the icy ice shines like a glimmer of light, and the temperament is as king as the night.

His lips are also very beautiful, the petals are thin and the color is sturdy. Few people have a single lip shape that is perfect for people to think about.

This is a man who loves and loves one day. It is clear that the body is indifferent, but it is dazzling.

Fang Chixia stared at his face and looked at it. The body was driven by drugs, and she suddenly had an impulse to rush to kiss him.

However, such blood has just been produced, but it has been pulled back by the **** of the **** outside the door. “Fang Chi Xia, you give me out!”

“You hit me hard!” Outside the room, Fang Rong’s screaming is still going on. It seems that there is no stopping.

Fang Zhixia’s sensible minds, which are about to drift away, were forcibly taken back, and they looked at the men around them with gaze.

“Help me!” Her eyes were helpless, and a pair of panicked eyes looked like a deer, clear and innocent.

She is very nervous, Fang Chixia is really afraid that he will be introduced to him in the next second.

Look at Fang Rong’s unyielding look. If she goes out like this, she will definitely finish it!

She was really quick to use, but the man in front of her face did not loosen her face, and returned to her three words indifferently, “Get out!”

His tone, with a strong disappointment, it feels like a **** can

not climb high, as if to say a few words with her, it will be like him.

Fang Chi Xia did not expect to encounter such a thin feeling, there are wolves in front, there are tigers in the back, and can not advance or retreat.

There was no good ending in the horizontal and vertical, she had nothing to fear him, and the chin was lifted. She took the same arrogant gesture as he did, and said, "You should show me one by one!"

A dangerous glimpse of the deep scorpion in Luoyi, a cold murderous murder rose.

Fang Chi Xia was chilled by him and he took a few steps back. Holding the doorknob in hand, I wanted to rush out, but I was still waiting for her Fang Rong outside, and I was forced to press the impulse.

Outside the door, a few people have tossed for so much for a long time, but there is still no reaction at all. Fang Rong is angry and wants to hit the door by himself. The hand just lifted up, as if he had thought of something, and he couldn't help but float out, "This Who is living in it?"

In a word, I reminded several waiters who had been hitting outside for a long time.

The heads of several people suddenly lifted up and saw the words "1573" in the room number. It was a little silly for a few seconds, and the sweat began to fall down "啪嗒" and "啪嗒". "Luo, Luo Shao..." One of the waiters shivered and explained to him.

"Which is less?" Fang Rong first stunned. After the reaction, his face turned white. "Yongxi International?"

Chapter 5: Help me, you have no loss.

Rong Xi International has always been a legendary existence for the outside world. The chief executive is currently Luo Yibei, whose main business is jewelry design.

Earlier, Luo Yibei, the father of Luo Yibei, who was known as Luo Xihao, had almost monopolized the jewelry market in Asia and Europe.

After being taken over by Luo Yibei in recent years, Rong Xi International has developed like a bamboo shooter, and even expanded into several other fields of business.

There are two legends in Rong Xi, one Luo Xi, and one, the incumbent chief helm - Luo Yibei!

The reason why Rongxi let the outside world dare to avoid it is because of its strong financial resources, there is another reason, it is the legendary strong background in black and white!

In the city of C, the Luoja people are walking sideways, and no one dares to stop.

When it comes to Luoja, it is almost everyone's fear, let alone provoke!

After a loud noise for a while, the door was quiet after the "Luo Shao" sounded. Since then, there has been no more noise.

Fang Chixia couldn't hear a few people talking about Luo Yibei through the door panel, and some wondered how few people could not speak.

Not sure if the outside person left, she still couldn't rush out.

The body leaned against the door, looking at the man who was indifferent to the front. She tried to convince him. "You see, you heard it. Someone is looking for me outside! At this time, if I go out, I will be swallowed." There are no bones left, you let me stay inside for a while and you have no loss, isn't it?"

Her tone was very poor, the eyes of the deer were flashing uneasily, her face was very red, like what was restrained, and the skin on her body was also dyed with a tempting pink color. The medicine in Fang Chi Xia is still working, she can't hold it for a long time. If she is thrown out by this time, she can't imagine how it would be to wait for her.

Fang Chi Xiabian looked at him with a look of pleading, his eyes spinning around the rest of the room.

I saw a balcony not far away, and slowly walked over the steps.

There is no retreat in both horizontal and vertical directions. What she thinks is that if the man in front of me has to drive her out, then she will not let Fang Rong succeed if she jumps the window!

Observing his face quietly, Fang Chi walked in the summer and tried to persuade again. "Just let me stay until the group leaves. I promise not to disturb you to do anything, you should be I don't exist, can I?"

She said so much, not to mention men, even if the average woman encounters this situation, she will probably be pity. However, the man in front of him was only a cold face from beginning to end, and even his expression did not change. The thin lips are open, and the answer to her is still the two words of coolness, "Go out!"

The sound seems to be more undulating than before.

Really no one!

The final expectations of Fang Chixia were shattered by his words, and his eyes turned to the window on his side.

It seems that only this method is left!

Downstairs is a prominent balcony at seven or eight meters from her floor, seven or eight meters, about the height of two floors, if she is lucky, it should not be much hurt.

Holding the guardrail tightly, Fang Chi Xia struggled for a moment and regained courage.

Seven or eight meters is not very high. If she can catch something on the balcony to lower her speed, or increase the support point when she falls, it can reduce the degree of injury...

Chapter 6: Xu Fangcheng, I am in the midsummer

Luo Yi looked at her with no expression on the north side, watching her turn over the guardrail, watching her keep inhaling, even watching her hand loosen the guardrail, and the black sea in the calm sea, there was no wave of ripples. .

Until the moment when Fang Chixia's body was about to fall off the guardrail, something on her neck shook with her movements, and a ray of light then refracted.

It is a very special light, black and white intertwined, like alternating nights and whites, it seems to carry the entire starry sky!

Luo Yibei, a body like a fast cheetah, flew to her in general, and before her body fell, she pulled her hand.

Fang Chixia was hanging outside the guardrail. He didn't expect that he would suddenly make such an action, his head stiffened and he looked at his eyes full of surprises.

Luo Yibei stood in the guardrail, and one hand held her hand. The movement didn't look too hard, and there was no expression on the face.

"Name!" Staring at her neck, he didn't seem to pull her up immediately.

Fang Chi Xia has a necklace hanging on the neck. Very simple style, the chain is a black rope, and the pendant is a ring.

A very beautiful ring, it seems to be a man's style. The rare black diamonds in the world are inlaid with a row of white diamonds in the middle. The pure and impurity-free texture, the good cutting process, the value is not at first glance.

Philippines.

Fang Chi Xia was seen by him again, and did not understand what it is.

Her name is related to his rescue of her?

"Name!" I don't know if it was intentional. Luo Yibei pulled her hand loose.

"Don't!" Fang Chi Xia's face changed suddenly, and both hands grabbed the straw like a straw and tightened his hand.

"You pull me up!"

She just had no choice but to jump. Now it seems that he will help her. Those who don't climb his big tree are fools.

"I don't have much patience!" Obviously, Luo Yibei did not accept the room for bargaining with others, and opened her

hand and licked her wrist and loosened it again.

Fang Chi Xia was so scared that he blurted out a word, “Chi Xia, Fang Chi Xia!”

Xu is a city, I am in the midsummer, the source of her name.

Luo Yibei slowly chewed her name, the cold face curve, unconsciously softened.

Fang Chi Xia...

Fang Chi Xia is still hanging outside the guardrail, so the taste is really uncomfortable.

After waiting for a long time, he didn't wait until he pulled himself up, his wrist twitched in his hand, trying to make a meager effort, and Luo Yibei glared at her hand but slammed it.

Fang Chi Xia's body flew like a kite off-line, and he slammed into the balcony, and his body slammed into his arms, holding him back to the ground behind him.

Fang Chi Xia has not slowed down from the recent incident, and he is breathing slowly in his breath.

The medicinal properties in her own body are still there, the emotions are together, and the breathing is more disordered. The hot scent, faintly lingering around the neck of Luo Yibei, itching, crisp and numb, so that the man who did not have a little reaction went straight to the lower abdomen.

She has a very good smell on her body, and she also has a fresh flower scent. I don't know what it is, it is very light and very light.

Not the taste of any artificial flavors, it is more like natural...

Chapter 7: You better tell the truth

Luo Yibei was swayed by her breath, and the heart was gently scratched by one hand, and suddenly it was a little itchy.

Fang Chi Xiafu was on him and his breathing was very disordered.

The smell of her spray is a touch of cocktail, it is the taste of clear orange liqueur, very unique and good smell, the skin of the body is covered with a layer of pink, such as porcelain snow muscle, like the peach petals floating in the water

Intoxicating.

In the bedroom, the breeze passed.

The faint orange scent, like fermenting, is blown away in the air, lingering in the breath of Luo Yibei, and lingering.

Luo Yibei observed her reaction quietly, her eyes faintly sweeping through her face, and she saw her abnormality at first glance.

“Is it taken?” The very low voice, compared with the indifference of the past, added a lazy lame in the bones.

He said that the tone of the words was very light, and it seemed that there was something interesting and did not push her up.

“It’s none of your business!” Fang Chi Xia licked his palm and didn’t look at his face.

“But, you seem to need help!” Luo Yibei eyebrows pick, faintly staring at her.

The facial features of Fang Chi Xia are especially exquisite, the chin is small, the nose is quite sharp, and the skin is white and snowy, pure and bright.

You don’t even need any modification, and the shocking impact of a moment is unforgettable.

Such a face is very beautiful, especially at this moment.

Luo Yibei’s eyes fixed on her cherry-like moist lips, and suddenly she turned her back under her body.

His figure is very tall and he looks at the picture of one meter eighty-eight and eighty-eight.

Fang Chi Xia is more than six meters in the summer. It is not short among girls. However, compared with him, it seems so petite.

When he was under his body, his body was completely shrouded in him, and a dense sense of oppression came to him.

Raise his hand and want to struggle. However, the action is made, and the body sticks to him uncontrollably.

Luo Yibei squinted at her, and if the lips were hooked, the thin lips brushed past her lips.

His lips, with a cool temperature, are in stark contrast to her body temperature.

Fang Chixia's body is obviously stiff and stiff, and there is something in his head, like the lead is ignited, and the "bang" is out of control.

I want to get closer to him and want to get more...

However, such an idea was just born, and it was pulled back by her only remaining reason.

Pushing him, she made herself farther away from him, turned her head and tried to restrain herself from seeing his face.

"Self-fixed!" Luo Yibei looked at her like this, the face of Zhang Junmei's screaming face swept away the previous indifference, and even brought a bit of fun.

This man is a personal scum!

This is the evaluation of Luo Yibei at the moment of Fang Chixia.

Is she like this now, is he happy with his mood?

Luo Yibei didn't mind her angry eyes. The big hand clasped her shoulder and pulled her into her arms. He continued to talk to her. "Now tell me, how did you come in? Tell the truth. I may be able to make you better after a while!"

"When I came, your door was already open!" Fang Chixia did not understand what he would suddenly ask, but still answered truthfully.

"Is it? So clever?" Luo Yibei's gaze sank after her words, and did not know if she believed her.

Chapter 8: Measure your own weight

“I am telling the truth! Do not believe that you can adjust the monitoring!” Fang Chixia did not know his identity, but did not want to cause trouble to himself, saying, is the truth.

Luo Yibei was silent after her words.

It doesn't seem to be lying when I look at her.

He is only wondering if she is someone else who has set a trap for him, or if he is taking the initiative to send his arms.

But no matter which of the two, she has no reason to reject his touch.

The door won't open on its own, it doesn't matter to her. It seems that it can only be a third party.

However, Luo Yibei racked his brains and did not think about who the third party would be.

Fang Chixia carefully observed his face, his eyes crossed over and he quietly flew to the side table next to him.

The location of the two is a balcony with a small white wooden table placed on the table, a carefully manicured potted plant and a plate of fruit.

The location of the potted plant is next to Luo Yibei.

Fang Chi Xia thought about whether or not to kick the flower pot and attack him.

If the position hit is just the back of his head, she may have a chance to struggle to open his bondage.

She thought so, and did the same.

However, the legs just lifted up, not yet kicked the table and chair, but the man who pressed on his body seemed to grow like a rear eye.

The sly shot down her restless legs, and the hands and feet were pressed by him.

“Let me go!” I was afraid that I couldn't control what I was doing. Fang Chixia pushed his chest.

“How is the face so ugly?” Li did not care about her words, her eyes swept away on her face, and the man knew it.

The fingertips pressed her lips and snorted slowly.

Looking at her lips is like a rose like a bright color, his mood seems to be excellent.

“You...” Fang Chixia pointed at him angrily, his face flushed. She suddenly has the feeling that he is playing with her, so teasing her, is he happy?

“What happened to me?” I calmly talked to her, throwing her into the bed, and his body tilted over.

“Wang Ba Gu!” Fang Chi Xia gnash his teeth and swear, in the gaze of Luo Yibei, squatting from the bed, his arms wrapped around his neck, leaning over, a small neck around him The piece of meat was bitten down.

She bite very hard, he toss her, she does not let him better, and even bite a noticeable tooth mark.

Luo Yibei obviously didn't expect her to fight back in this way. She stunned and wanted to push her away. She didn't speak yet, but she changed her face under her next move.

Fang Chixia raised a leg and attacked the key parts of his past

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He didn't let her feel good, she also let him taste the pain!

Her movements were quick and unprepared. However, Luo Yibei's speed was faster than her, her body was slightly side, avoiding her movements, and her hand pushed the calf that she had stretched over.

“Woman, you are very courageous!” She is looking at the city of C, the first dare to attack him without any help!

“Let go!” Fang Chixia wants to change another leg, however, he is again intercepted by his movements.

“Do you measure your weight?” Luo Yibei smacked her, and the lips twitched and sneered, holding her hand a little, and Fang Chixia's body slid toward him uncontrollably. In his arms.

Chapter 9: I don't know the price of life and death

"What do you want?" Fang Chi Xia was embarrassed and wanted to pull out his legs. However, after several attempts, he did not succeed.

If she struggles, she simply doesn't struggle. "I don't think it's boring to do so."

"Oh? What do you think is interesting?" He looked at her with a sigh of relief, and he let go of her hand.

Fang Chixia stared at him for two seconds. In the gaze of Luo Yibei, his body suddenly leaned toward him. Two small hands pressed him, and the pink lips leaned toward his face...

A little kiss like water, and did not go any deep, just stopped there, but it made Luo Yibei's body obviously stiff, and the lips seemed to touch the electric numbness.

Fang Chi Xia looked at him quietly, and the corner of his eyes squinted at the belt of his bathrobe, and the little hand ran down his chest.

Luo Yibei's eyes are dark and dark.

Fang Chi Xia's line of sight turned, and as he was distracted, he pulled the belt on his bathrobe and pulled it away. He tried to tie the bundle, but when he was about to tie it up, She failed. The belt was stretched by him...

Not that she is not fast enough, but that he is too agile!

Fang Chixia reflexively wants to run under the bed, but has not turned around, but the man behind him has rushed like a cheetah that swiftly attacked.

"A woman who doesn't know how to live is to pay the price!"

Along with his low and low warning, Fang Chixia only felt that his eyes were dark and he had not reacted. The body was pushed back a few steps, and his head was covered with a thick carpet...

A long night.

Fang Chi Xia can hardly breathe.

When I woke up again, it was already bright.

The house was very messy, the clothes of the two people were scattered and scattered, and the sheets were smashed, and the traces of last night were still there.

The man around him seems to be still asleep, his eyes are closed.

Every cell in Fang Chixia's whole body seems to be hurting.

The bone head is disassembled and reassembled. It feels painful when it is linked.

Son of a bitch!

He slammed the man around him in his heart and picked up the clothes on the ground to put on himself. She did not leave immediately.

Fang Rong did not leave here, she did not know.

She was lucky enough to escape the claws last night, but if she got out of here, she would not necessarily be so lucky!

Fang Chi Xia took a moment and decided to stay and wait for the man on the bed to wake up and leave.

She did not know the identity of Luo Yibei, but Fang Rong and the waiters did not dare to come in hard, which proves that the other party is definitely not too small!

She was so rude, although she still wanted to kill him last night, but today I have to rely on him to leave.

There is nothing wrong with the bones, and it is a big loss. At this time, she has no other way.

As long as she can use him to leave here, after going out, if she meets the scum above, she will try to avoid it.

As for the man in front of her, her body has been given to him last night. If she stays with him and she suffers again, she should be bitten by the dog several times.

Thinking about it, Fang Chixia turned to the bathroom, put a bathtub full of water, put some essential oil, and gave himself a hot bath.

Hot water is a great way to relieve soreness, drowning yourself in the water, and she relaxed herself for the first time since last night.

Chapter 10: An anecdote that was broken by a reporter Fang Chixia's bubble, it took about forty minutes.

After tossing for a long time inside, wrapped in a towel to get out of the inside, the door knocking outside the door suddenly sounded.

Fang Chi Xia stunned for a moment, and his heart suddenly became nervous.

"Who?" She was afraid of Fang Rong and asked carefully.

"Miss, room service, I am sending breakfast!" The waiter sent a respectful voice outside the door.

Fang Chi Xia gave a slight breath, walked a few steps, opened the door and tried to get food. A huge thrust came from outside the door, followed by a commotion.

Before I cleared the cold door, it was like a blasting pot.

"Lo Young Master, I heard that you had Miss Ji Ai here last night, are you?"

"Lord Shao, what is your relationship with Miss Ji Ai?"

"Miss Ji Ai is only seventeen years old this year, Master Luo, may I ask you for a night of such a heavy taste, is there anything you want to say?"

"For Miss Ji Ai often in and out of Luojia, how does Los Young explain?"

"How long has it been for the two of them? Has it been approved by the family?"

.....

One by one, like the fierce tides, surged over and over.

Fang Chi Xia still did not respond to what was in front of him.

A strong flash of light swept in her direction, followed by the continuous shutter movement of "咔嚓" and "咔嚓".

Fang Chi Xia was wrapped in a bath towel, conditionally lowered his head and raised his arm to block his face.

I want to bring my back door back to the room. However, the manpower of pushing the door outside is too big. With her own strength, I can't resist so many people.

"Don't shoot! Don't shoot any more!" Fang Chi Xia blocked his face from hiding. However, the group of reporters who stood at the door were like the bees on the nest, madly squeezing all the way to her. come.

The scene is a mess.

Fang Chi Xia was forced to retreat by the crowd, and was

quickly squeezed into a pannies.

When another person was about to squeeze in, her body was cold and she was hit by the man.

Fang Chi Xia squatted back and forth, the body did not stabilize for a while, and slammed into the wall next to it.

Her face changed and she wanted to stabilize herself. In a timely manner, her arms and her arms smashed her waist faster than she did.

When I looked up, I had more people around me.

Luo Yibei wrapped in a bathrobe standing next to her, pressed her head into her arms, and slowly walked coldly on the faces of the rest of the scene.

The male protagonist appeared and a group of reporters completely boiled.

“Lo Young, talk about it!”

“Yeah, talk about it!”

The crowd was madly crowded to the two, and the camera in his hand kept pressing, and the film was almost finished.

Fang Chi Xia Jianggen did not know what the situation was at the moment, did not want to expose his face, his head slammed into Luo Yibei.

Just before yesterday, she was still a college student who was still innocent than white paper. Although she had been stained up this morning, she could be exposed to so many reporters. If she and a man were exposed to the night, it was exposed. How does she marry? How do you let other people see her while walking in school?

Moreover, Fang Chi Xia did not want to pass to the foster father last night.

She was a little panicked and kept covering her face, and her face was not lifted.

Chapter 11: You held me last night.

Luo Yibei clearly felt her uneasiness, and the two small hands smashed and licked his bathrobe and pulled it down.

The man who bravely attacked him even last night, now knows that he is afraid?

The scene was really too confusing, it felt like a superstar appeared on the scene, and it was very noisy.

Luo Yibei does not like this noisy environment. If it is in normal times, the quasi-sharp eyes will sweep away from the faces of a group of people, and the phrase “all shut me up” will solve the problem.

However, today, I don't know what he thinks. He was confronted by so many cameras, but he did not get angry.

The gaze was swept away from a group of people. In the eyes of everyone, he just said in an understatement, “What are you talking about?”

Then, leaning over, the cold lips gently kissed the woman's forehead in her arms.

A very slight movement made the camera in the hands of everyone on the scene even more crazy.

Fang Chi Xia's body is obviously stiff, what is he doing?

I want to lift my head, but I don't care if the two are aligned by so many cameras, and the head hangs down.

A group of people seemed to be shocked by the action of Luo Yibei, and the scene was even more boiling.

“Luo Shaoye, is this acknowledging your relationship with Miss Ji Ai?”

“Since both of them are showing up at the same time today, let's say a few more words!”

“Can Miss Ji lift her head?”

There are many words from reporters, and the questions are one after another.

I didn't get a response for a long time. I don't know who's exclaimed in the crowd. “Hey, this lady's height doesn't seem like Ji'ai!”

In a word, let a group of people return to God, the first time began to seriously look at Fang Chi Xia.

“Lo Young Master, this is...”

Want to ask more, the purpose has reached the Luo Yi North lip corner to sneak a sarcasm, change the previous sloppy,

gaze coldly sweeping a group of people, cold and cold to the crowd is a sigh, "Take me out!" "

The sound that is not high or low is clear and faint, but the chill that is inadvertently reflected is cold in the bone marrow. The speed of changing faces is also very fast.

Before, I was enthusiastic and ready to ask a group of reporters to be stunned by him. You look at me, I look at you, I am very unwilling.

It's rare to have such awesome news, who doesn't want to make a headline?

However, looking at Luo Yibei's cold face, but no one has the courage to continue to stay, the last swarm of bees are all scattered.

Surrounded, quiet again.

Fang Chi Xia's face slowly lifted up, and he looked around his eyes and sighed.

Luo Yibei squinted at her, still holding the hand of his bathrobe, and looked at the bathrobe that she was slid down quickly. The cold sly sighed and sighed, and said with a blank expression, "How? I didn't have a good night last night, I want to come again?"

Fang Chi Xia Yi, looked at the clothes and half faded, can almost use the "male temptation / confuse" to describe him, the hand like a touch of something like a pathogen, retracted back with disgust.

"Your technology is too bad!" Turned back, she said it was very disgusting.

Luo Yibei's eyebrows picked up, and the lips raised a slap in the face. "Is it? But I didn't see it from your expression last night."

I paused and added another sentence. "Right, you still hold me and refuse to let go."

A fluttering sentence, long into the square pool Xia Er, Fang Chixia the whole person is completely stupid.

Chapter 12: Nothing to pay attention to

She was not drunk last night. She was only designed to take medicine. What happened between the two, she can basically remember.

He said that the hot pictures of last night all appeared in her mind like a slow motion movie.

She and him, who were entangled in each other in the dark, refused to accept her who had bitten him several times. In the end, she took the initiative to climb him. He sweated and dripped, and the splash of it fell on her body, like A little ignited like a star, burning her skin is hot with it...

Those feelings are very clear, as if they have just happened, even if she thinks now, her face can't help but have some fever.

Fang Chixia was blocked by a word for a while, and he defended himself. "I was taken to the medicine!"

Luo Yibei just fainted, turned and went straight to the bathroom.

Fang Chi Xia did not leave, not wanting to leave, but he did not have the courage to go out here.

As soon as he entered, she immediately followed.

Luo Yibei back to her, undressing, ready to cool.

The corner of her eye was slanting to follow her, and her eyebrows were lightly picked. "How? Want to be together?"

Who is going to be with you?

"You wash first, I will go out immediately." Turned back and helped him pull the door of the bathroom. Fang Chixia stood at the door, listening to the sound of the shower slowly sounding, and considering what excuses should be. Let him take himself out.

However, if you want to come and think, you can't think of a reasonable reason.

She and Luo Yibei didn't know each other. She followed him. He shouldn't think she had any other plans for him?

Fang Chixia knew that it was not appropriate to do this.

However, when she thought of Fang Rong's rogue, she insisted on staying outside the bathroom and waiting for Luo Yibei to come out. When the time came, she changed her clothes.

Luo Yibei probably stayed in it for ten minutes. When she

came out again, she saw that she was still there. It seemed to be slightly stunned.

“Do you need breakfast? I will help you book!” Fang Chixia’s predecessor walked to the desk in front of the plane and made a call to the service desk.

Luo Yibei looked at her back and looked at her back.

Is she pleading with him?

Fang Chi Xia is still pleading with him, and his purpose is very simple. He only needs him to go downstairs with her.

I don’t know how to love Luo Yibei.

“No need!” faintly threw her three words, walked to the bed a few steps, picked up the clothes on the ground in front of her face, did not avoid her presence, took off the bathrobe, he directly changed.

After changing clothes, she glanced in her direction and looked at her still in the room. Her eyebrows were faint, “What’s the matter?”

Fang Chi looked at him quietly in the summer, thinking about how to talk to him.

Luo Yibei looked at her like a word, and her lips twitched and sneered. “Is still not satisfied with last night? Need to experience the experience again?”

His words are obviously ridiculous, and the more he says, the more shameless he is.

Fang Chi Xia is afraid that he will be more vocal when he is waiting for it. He will open the topic with awkwardness.

“Don’t you leave? I will open the door for you!”

She was very careful when she opened the door, she was slow, and she looked carefully out.

The subtle reaction made Luo Yibei understand everything, but did not reveal it.

This woman does not seem stupid, but also knows to use him! If you go out without a problem, Luoyi North Trail goes straight to the elevator.

Chapter 13: The wallet is so embarrassing

Fang Chi Xia followed a few steps, followed by him from beginning to end, only to stick to him.

Luo Yi's north corner of the corner of the light, the side of the slanting squat followed her, the lips swelled a slap.

Fang Chi Xia followed him down the stairs and walked out of the hotel, and no one met.

This made her sigh. However, she didn't slow down in one breath, but she was stunned by her face when she was holding her mobile phone and talking on the phone.

Is he really still there?

Here, when Luo Yibei came out, he went straight to a private car that had already stopped at the entrance of the hotel.

The door was opened, bent over the car, the black Rolls Royce was about to go out, Fang Chixia's gaze swept in his direction, running and ran towards it.

"Wait a minute! Wait!" One stop in the middle of the road, with open arms to stop the car that was about to leave, her arms were on the window.

The driver in the front row looked at her in the wrong direction, and his eyes turned to Luo Yibei behind him, waiting for his instructions. "Northern Master, this..."

Luo Yibei snorted, didn't talk, didn't even open his eyes.

Can't wait for his consent, a few steps to his car, Fang Chi Xia pulled the car door and sat up.

After getting on the bus, in order to avoid him throwing her out directly, she sat very close to the window and carefully kept a certain distance from him.

Luo Yibei's closed doubles opened, and the face without any expression seemed to be a bit cold.

The line of sight glanced at the gap between the two and slowly turned to her face.

"Is there something else?" The cold voice couldn't hear any emotions, as if it had been irritating to the waves of the lake.

Fang Chi looked at him quietly in the summer. He didn't want to tell him that he was hiding a man. His eyes turned around and he made an excuse for himself. "My wallet doesn't know where to lose. My school is far away from here. You Can you send me a trip? We may be on the way!"

After thinking about it, I felt that this was not convincing

enough. I added one more sentence. "When I go back, I can pay the fare!"

When she said this, she thought that he didn't look like a rare person. Even if she said so, he should not agree.

I know that Luo Yibei followed her words and said, "How much?"

Fang Chi Xia was stunned by his words, and suddenly silently disappeared.

Is it necessary to care about her like this?

Driving Rolls Royce with her to chase such a fare, he is also very interesting?

Luo Yibei's eyes swept over her, and there were two words floating out. "No money?"

"Who said it?" Although he really didn't have much money, Fang Chixia didn't want to show weakness.

I really want to go to the pocket of my clothes like a nouveau riche, and feel a strong stack of RMB to give him a smug, but helpless... The wallet is too embarrassing.

Fang Chi Xia is a poor student, although Fang Jia's family is very good, but she is a foster woman, because Fang Rong always stares at her, and does not dare to go home often, how much?

After a word went back to the top, Fang Chi Xia suddenly regretted it.

The pocket is so empty, what if he asks her to pay before she walks?

Fang Chi Xia looked at him quietly, secretly praying that he would not ask this.

I know that he seems to have seen through her mind, and he said, "I really guessed it?"

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Chapter 14: I will slowly return you later.

Fang Chixia does not want to admit this cruel reality, but this is the case.

I didn't want to continue to talk to him. The fingertips touched the necklace on the neck. After a moment of silence, her eyes slowly lifted up. "You must send me out of here, just leave here, where to let me off." I will give you the fare. I know that the money is too low to pay for your special fare, but I will give it to you later!"

Her eyes were flashing and her eyes were quickly pleading. Luo Yibei saw that she had been stroking the necklace. She thought she would mortgage the necklace, but she didn't think she was going to say it. It was just a few words.

His eyes were slightly stagnation, and in his eyes, he fainted a bit of a strange.

After a moment of silence, the driver turned to the driver in front of him. His voice was faint. "Come on!"

Fang Chi Xia sighed and knew that he had persuaded him, and his eyes looked at the window quietly.

When he was over the head, Fang Rong, who had been facing this side, turned his face.

When the line of sight was handed over, Fang Chixia's car was just openly past him, and his posture was very arrogant.

Fang Rongmu sent a few people's car shadows to leave, his face was black...

.....

Luo Yibei drove directly to Fang Chi Xia to go to the school, and watched her enter the school gate. Instead of going back immediately, she turned her eyes to a bodyguard in front. "Go back and help me check the situation below!"

"Okay, young master." The man responded with a sigh of relief. The black Rolls-Royce was driving slowly on the road, passing through a beautiful landscape, and finally docked in front of a quiet villa.

"Northern Master is back!" The servant standing outside the door stepped forward and respectfully opened the door for him, standing humbly on both sides.

Luo Yi North just got ready to get off the bus, his eyes were cold and attracted by a car parked next to him.

The familiar license plate number made him frown and

wrinkled.

The backhand slammed into the door and passed through the cobblestone path of the garden. It was not yet indoors. The expected sound, it sounded as scheduled. “Uncle Xixi, how can Noah be like this?”

Very delicate female voice, the sound is still a bit tender, the volume is very high because of anger, the garden can be heard from far away.

Noah is the nickname of Luo Yibei. When she was a child, she was taken by Mrs. Luo, and only the closest person around him would call him.

Luo Yi went north without expression, his eyes faintly glanced at the faces of the people inside the house, and finally looked at Ji Ai, who was sitting next to Luo Xi.

Ji Ai is a very beautiful girl, the facial features are particularly delicate, and it is very desirable to look at the pain in the palm of my hand, but at this time it is a bitter face.

“Come back!” Luo Xiyi licked his temples with some headaches, stared at him and looked at it for a while, and he greeted him and directly pushed Ji Ai to him. “Give it to you.”

! ”
Standing up, carelessly sorted out the folds of his clothes, and went upstairs as soon as he turned.

As soon as he left, Ji Ai’s emotions collapsed.

“Who is that woman last night? Why is she there? Noah, are you already with her... and her...”

Luo Yibei snorted and knew that he should comfort at this time, but he returned with a blank expression, “Yes.”

A word, simply and directly.

Ji Ai looked at him silly, and the tears fell out.

Chapter 15: It's better to get married.

Ji Ai is a little girl. Since childhood, she likes to turn around Luo Yibei. Her character is straightforward, she is honest, her behavior is bold, and the adult team has not yet stepped forward. The biggest wish of her 17th birthday is to throw Luo Yibei one day and let him exclusive. She is alone!

What did you do last night, the hotel room was arranged, and the last step was successful. The result was that it happened now. This is what Ji Ai did not expect.

Luo Yibei actually guessed that this matter could not be separated from her when the reporters flocked to this morning. This is also the reason why he kissed Fang Chi Xia in front of so many reporters - let Ji Ai automatically retreat.

Ji Ai is the daughter of a family in Luojia. For Luo Yibei, she is a younger sister and a little girl.

"You, you..." Ji Ai was deeply attacked, staring at him for a while, but he couldn't blame it. He finally pushed him out of Luo's home.

Too hurt her heart!

.....

Fang Chixia returned to school and did not come out for two weeks.

Fang Rong had called several times in the middle of the road and tried to let her go out in various ways. All of them were rejected by Fang Chixia.

I know that Fang Rong still does not give up, even appeared in school several times.

The stock did not get her swearing, and the roommate An An, who lived with Fang Chixia, could not stand.

"I said, summer and summer, I advise you to find a man to marry soon! Find a strong family, not so hard to study the subject, there are men to raise, will not pick up the problem of work in the future, the most important The reason is that you don't have to worry about the confession every day and you won't let go."

Anan put his arms on her shoulders and said that the head was right.

Fang Chi Xia gave her a look and went back along with her words. "Men? Are you going to change one?"

"Well, what type do you want? Is Xiaoma Ge still Jincheng

Wu?” Anan’s eyebrows bent and she continued to tease.
“Don’t make trouble!” Fang Chi Xia pushed her with a look of disappointment and turned to hold the clothes and went to the bathroom to change.

Married?

She doesn’t even have a boyfriend. Where can I find a man to marry?

“I am telling the truth. This is really a good way! Don’t think about it?” An An followed up a few steps, trying to squeeze in and continue to make suggestions, but the door that was bounced back was blocked. outside.

An An grinned and touched the nose that was hurt, and he left. When I turned around, I did not forget to return and added another sentence, “You have no other way!”

Fang Chi Xia, who was changing clothes in the bathroom, made a move and slowly put his clothes on his body and squatted slightly.

In fact, An An’s words are not serious, but she is not wrong at the moment.

At present, finding someone to marry is really her best choice! When she changed her clothes in the bathroom and walked out again, An An was still screaming at her early marriage, and even pulled out a “roma” to help her choose the object.

“Summer and summer, come over! Can you see this trip? This is my high school classmate. Would you like me to introduce you to the introduction? Are you looking for a time to get along?”

“There is this, this is not bad. This is my relative. My relationship with him has always been good. I can also introduce you to know.”

“This is also a success, this is a red three generation, the background of the family is very good!”

Chapter 16: Imperial City, meet again

The so-called roster of An An is actually a photo album in the mobile phone, which is a photo of some people who know.

She is eager to marry someone in the summer, and she is very active in her affairs.

The enthusiasm for her made a lot of recommendations for her, and then I realized that there was another sentence. "But these people seem to be homeless."

Fang Chi Xia Mo silent, directly gave her a blank eye.

An An, are you a teasing ratio from the monkeys?

Although Fang Chi Xia is a poor student, the family background of Fang Jia is still quite good in C City, and the average family can't help.

"The forces overwhelmed the Fangjia, overwhelmed the Fangjia..." An An stood up anxiously, and circled around the house, and the sound of the devil sounded from the side of Fangchi Xia.

"Well, Ann, you don't care about this, I went to help my friend part-time." Fang Chixia couldn't take her, took the diagonal bag on the side and sneaked at it casually, opened the door and went out. .

"Be careful on the road, beware of rogues!" An An stood behind him, tearing his throat and smiling.

At the foot of Fang Chi Xia's foot, he stumbled and gave her a look at the side.

Can she not mention this?

Anan waved at her with a smile.

"Really, see you later." Fang Chixia waved his hand and turned away from the apartment.

Her part-time job today is to replace a friend to the club as a waiter. There is something in the other family's home. I can't go, so I called Fang Chixia.

Fang Chi Xia does not really like the club, such a place, mixed with a lot of things that girls are not suitable.

However, after the other party offered her double pay, she was very unrecognizable.

Money, who is not rare?

Especially for her life, tuition fees can only rely on her own poor students.

The place where Fang Chi Xia is part-time is called

Huangcheng. Like his name, this club is known as the most luxurious pastime in C. No one is going to C-some people with faces.

After Fang Chi Xia arrived, he changed his uniform and just prepared to go out with the wine, but he was stopped by the foreman.

“Chi Xia, don’t leave, send this to the VIP room No. 3.” A pack of purple box-like stuff was stuffed into her palm, and the man groaned and left.

The side of the box with the word is facing her, Fang Chixia did not see the other, I saw the word Durex.

Extra large, also uses floodlight fonts.

Fang Chi Xia was given a few words to Lei De Jiao Li Nen, and the palm of the box was a bit hot.

Why didn’t anyone tell her that the waiter also included sending this kind of thing?

Fang Chi Xia really didn’t want to do this kind of thing, but out of professionalism, he still took things with his life.

However, just after leaving the workplace, the eyes were cold and a person who came not far away was hit.

Four eyes are opposite, Fang Rong saw her in this place is very unexpected.

Fang Chi Xia Xin secretly complained, unable to respond, turned and ran in the opposite direction.

Fang Rong looked at her figure with no expression, snorted coldly and strode up.

Finally he was hit!

“Sorry, let a let! Let a let!” Pushing the road to block the figure in front, Fang Chi Xia runs very fast.

Crossing the corner, I was about to rush in the other direction, and I couldn’t help but hit another figure.

The head suddenly lifted up and saw the coming person. Fang Chi Xia Xia, the body fluttered into the man’s arms, pushing him to the corner and leaning against the past -

Chapter 17: The sound is a little bigger

Her reaction was very agile, and her strength was a little too big. The man was too late to prevent it from colliding. She took a few steps back and held her against the wall behind her. When Luo Yibei just turned out of the VIP box, he was slammed and pushed again. His eyes were cold and his condition was reflexively holding her wrist. When she wanted to take her out, she saw the face of Fang Chixia. Slightly stunned.

“Help me!” Fang Chixia made a squeaking action on him, leaning against the big face and watching his eyes look a little confused.

Her voice was very low, she seemed nervous, her eyes were free, and she didn't know what she was worried about.

Luo Yibei did not expect to meet her here, slightly unexpected. Her eyes slowly slid down her face, staring at her up and down for a while, glimpsing her uniform, her brow could not help but wrinkle.

The Imperial City is an advanced venue that combines a variety of recreational facilities, bars, restaurants, billiards, bowling, etc., and many more.

The uniforms of the Imperial City will vary according to the needs of different occasions.

The body worn by Fang Chi Xia is a black little dress. There is no gaudy exposure. However, the skirt is very high. A pair of white and long beautiful legs and legs are exposed in the air, and the vitality is youthful.

Luo Yibei stared at her and looked at it. The scorpion was slightly stunned, and the indifferent tone inadvertently reflected a sharp and imperceptible sharpness. “Come with the wine?”

Fang Chi Xia Yi, smashed the skirt, and took care of the chest of the dress, uncomfortably rebutted himself, “Who is coming to accompany the wine? I just help others part-time.”

She didn't come to accompany the wine, but the explanation was a bit lacking.

It's not that she can't stand it, but that people are already standing in this place. If you say this, you don't necessarily have someone to believe.

“Is it?” Luo Yi's north lip twitched a mockery, and did not

know that she believed her.

At the other end of the corridor, a few quick footsteps suddenly sounded, and it seemed to be coming in the direction of the two.

Fang Chi Xia Xin's pounced and fluttered very quickly, looked up, and looked at him again with helpless eyes. "Help me!" Her eyes were very nervous, her hands were close to Luo Yibei's clothes, and the piece on his chest was pulled out one after another. The eyes of the deer were like him, and they looked at Luo Yibei. The heart is like a slight scratch on something.

In the gaze of Fang Chi Xia, an arm hooked her waist, and he suddenly turned her back and pushed her against the wall behind her.

His figure is much taller than her, and the posture of the two people has changed so that she can completely cover her.

In the corridor, the steps to this side are still going on, and the confusion is rapid. There seem to be several people.

Fang Chixia's cooperation with Ren Yibei was pressed, and he thought he just wanted to block her.

When I heard that the footsteps were approaching, Luo Yi Bei Jun's face suddenly went to her ear and bite her earlobe.

"Well~" Fang Chi Xia was sensitive and trembled, and there was no defense at the moment, and a low-pitched voice blurted out.

Picking up his fist and trying to beat him, Luo Yibei pulled her hand and climbed her shoulder.

One hand glared at her, the other hand made her a bad land, and he demanded, "The voice is louder."

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Chapter 18: Just flattened

“Call!” With a thin lip, he asked again.

Fang Chi Xia has a feeling of being swayed, and he wants to slap a face to his face, but there is that heart, not that daring.

What is the situation right now?

It was her who begged him to help, and Fang Rong, who had a wolf and tiger leopard outside, waited for her. What if she brought the person in front of her and he pushed her directly?

Fang Chi Xia is very clear about his own form, but he can't call it out.

Let her call it, and if she doesn't meet the standard, she will continue to make a sound. When she is shooting a love action movie?

Fang Chixia had some gnashing of the behavior of Luo Yibei, not only did not cooperate, but even bite his lower lip.

The footsteps in the corridor are still approaching this side, step by step, and it seems that they will soon arrive where they are.

Luo Yibei brow wrinkled, sticking to the side of her face, suddenly bite her again.

His movements are very skillful, and it is just a sensitive point. Fang Chi Xia did not hold back for a while, and a repressed low-pitched voice came out again, “Well~”

Her voice is changed, it sounds like a very emotional / moving voice, and a little hoarse, that feeling is like suppressing something, but also like to vent something.

Luo Yibei seems to be quite satisfied with her voice, the lips can not help but shallow hook.

Fang Rong came over with him, and when he approached, he heard such a cry, and the steps under his feet could not help but stop.

The identity of people from such a place in the Imperial City is unusual, and it has ruined people's good deeds. In the unlikely event that the other party is a big man, it is not a party that can be provoked.

Moreover, listening to the sound of the voice is not like Fang Chi Xia, Fang Rong waved his hand and led a group of people and left. “Let's go! Look elsewhere to find it!”

The footsteps left after that and went further and further.

Luo Yi's north corner of the eye looked out and saw the empty

corridor, the lips were cold and hooked.

Is this trick not easy?

Even if he didn't need him to show up, he would put a few people down!

Fang Chi Xia's nervous heart also followed suit, and looked at himself and Luo Yibei's posture, and unwillingly pushed him away.

"Just thank you." Turned around, wanted to go, the footsteps just took out, in the pocket of the uniform, a packet suddenly fell out.

A purple box, "啪嗒" hit the ground, making a slight noise, and it is particularly clear in the corridor.

Fang Chi Xia stunned for a moment, like what he wanted to start, and his line of sight was stiff.

Seeing a few words on the box, her face was hot, bent over, trying to pick up, a slender hand, but the box was picked up faster than her.

"You give it to me!" Fang Chi Xia's tiptoe, wants to grab, but was promoted by Luo Yi, avoiding it.

Luo Yibei stared at the box on the box with the unusually eye-catching "Du / Lei / Si". He looked at it with a slight sigh, and his eyes turned to Fang Chi Xia. "Do you still carry this stuff with you?"

"No!" Fang Chixia wanted to explain, yes, and felt that there was no need to explain it with him.

"Give me!" Raised his arm and wanted to grab it again, but his wrist was buckled by Luo Yibei.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, stunned at him, his wrist twitched twice in his hand.

"What is it?" Luo Yibei rubbed her hand tightly, pulled her to stick to her body, and looked at her coldly, apparently not letting go of the problem.

Chapter 19: First time being played

He looked at her eyes very disdainful, and every gaze was full of great irony.

Especially when I saw a sedulous and teasing slogan on the box, "Love the love, subvert the various experiences."

"It doesn't matter to you!" Fang Chi Xia struggled several times without struggling to open his hand. He suddenly lifted his knee and slammed into his crotch.

Luo Yibei, a quick move back two steps, and her legs were about to touch her, and her wrists buckled her knees.

Fang Chi Xia was not prepared, his eyes turned to his falling hand, and he took the things in his hand.

Her reaction was very fast, and Luo Yibei's hand was just put down, and the things she took were taken over by her.

Luo Yibei stunned and suddenly reacted to her intentions.

Is she making a plan with him?

"You are fooled!" Fang Chixia carefully hid the box in his hand behind him, stepping back two steps, and the red lips were lightly raised.

She was actually deliberate.

She was not interested in attacking him. She just wanted him to hang down and take the opportunity to take back his own things.

Any man who encounters this situation should respond as he did just now?

Luo Yibei looked at her in a quiet voice, watching her squatting in her eyes, and her eyes jumped.

It was good to be played for the first time!

Fang Chi Xia came here to work, there are still many things to do, no time to stay here.

"I am going to be busy first, then there will be no time!"

Throw a word and turn around, she left in the opposite direction of the disappearance of Fang Fangrong.

Luo Yibei looked at her leaving figure quietly, her eyes twitching the box of TT in her hand, and her eyes were cold enough to form ice.

When I came to work like the Imperial City, I still carry such awkward things. If it wasn't for the night, he really felt the difficulty of breaking through a certain film, and the blood left on the sheets, he thought he was Deceived by her looks!

After Fang Chi Xia left, he first sent the things to the VIP room indicated by the foreman, and then went to another room with a few cocktails.

When I opened the door, there were a lot of people in the house. There were men and women. Some of the men's guns seemed to be trading. The black lacquered muzzle was still facing her, and there were one or two men. It is not appropriate to hug a woman with a variety of children.

Fang Chi Xia stunned for a moment, facing the muzzle facing him, his body was a little cold.

She always knew that the imperial city was mixed, but I saw it with some shock.

Shocked to shock, but she controlled her emotions very well.

I didn't scream and scream like a normal girl, and I wasn't scared that my legs were soft and I didn't know how to go.

Instead, I lowered my head and walked in carefully.

She pressed her face very low and went to the Imperial City to change her class. She thought about how to deal with all kinds of situations.

In places like clubs, the number of unruly guests is that she is doing this to avoid losing money.

"This is a few cocktails, please use it slowly!" Politely took out the wine and placed it in front of a few people. Fang Chixia turned and wanted to leave. One of the men didn't know if it was intentional. Suddenly stretched out.

Fang Chi Xia Chao was not able to prevent it. He was stunned by him and his body fell to the ground.

Chapter 20: I said let it go?

“Hey, why are you so careless?” There was a banter from one of the men.

There was another man who even reached out to her and seemed to want to lift her face.

Fang Chi Xia Jiao corner slanted to the person’s reaction, the body stiffened.

Covering his face with his hand, and cleverly avoiding the man’s hand before he touched himself, Fang Chixia climbed up from the ground.

“Sorry, if there is nothing else, I will go out first!” Even the head did not turn, she lowered her head and wanted to go outside.

However, just after taking a step, behind him, a gunshot suddenly rang.

Still not responding to the situation, a bullet has been wiped past her.

Fang Chi Xia’s body was stiff and suddenly he couldn’t move.

“Yes, let’s let go?” The man who just spoke up and stood up and walked toward her. “Since it is here, let’s have a few drinks with the men and wait for it. You can’t guarantee your benefits.” Ok?”

Fang Chi Xia listened to his words quietly, secretly wondering how he should cope.

Look at the chaos of this room, if she stays, don’t guess and know that there will be no good things.

With such a thought, no matter what guns threaten her behind her, her hands are guarding her head, and she pulls her legs and rushes in the direction of the door.

Her courage is also quite big, and she is completely unscrupulous.

This move, the scene suddenly became chaotic.

“Dead gimmicks, what are you running? What? I am not happy to stay more? I have already come to this place. What kind of innocence is it for my son?” The voice of the man screaming behind him and the gunshots, “砰” Oh,”

accompanied by the screams of several women in the house.

The scene is a mess.

Fang Chi Xia did not dare to look behind him, just running desperately outside the door.

Just arrived at the door, a bright Swiss army knife suddenly flew in the direction of her.

Suddenly, the square pool was slightly shrunk.

Only when I was attacked by the enemy, I was flustered and wanted to avoid it. I know that the dagger was only wiped by her side and flew straight behind.

Then there was a sound of “啪嗒”.

When I turned back, the gun in the hand of the man who had been shooting at her had been shot down on the ground.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, his face turned suddenly, his eyes followed the direction of the dagger flying, and when he saw the man who came over, his eyes flashed a delight, instinctively ran towards the side of the coming.

“I know that you will not see death!” He came to Luo Yibei and pulled him in front of him. Fang Chixia was hiding behind him without any bones.

“Where did you see it?” Luo Yibei squinted at her and slowly entered the house.

“Otherwise you will not save me!” Fang Chixia followed him, looking at the man who was murderous in the room, and added another sentence, “These people have been handed over to you!”

She seems to have decided that he will not stand by and say that it seems to be taken for granted.

Luo Yibei swept her in the cool, and she was a little speechless, but she did not refute.

The face of the man in the room is all black.

Bending over, I wanted to go to the gun on the ground, my hand just stretched out, and a figure suddenly stopped in front of him.

The head suddenly lifted up, and I still didn't see the situation in front of me. The gun on the ground had been lifted by the long legs. I hooked it, and I flew out of the distance...

Chapter 21: I have touched something, I don't like being touched by people.

Luo Yibei's speed is very fast, simply, hard, and domineering side leakage.

The act of ecstasy made the rest of the room smashed and pointed the guns at him.

"Who the **** dare..." The man who didn't pick up the gun smashed a cup and stood up, trying to fight back. However, when he saw the indifferent face of the cold, suddenly he couldn't say anything. It is.

A familiar face...

Where have you seen it?

The man snorted and responded for a moment. His head seemed to be struck by something, and the pupil shrank in horror.

"North, North Master..."

A sentence of respect, let the rest of the house are also a glimpse, pointing a gun at Luo Yibei's hand, and the guns in his hands were all collected.

What kind of family is Luo Jia, probably no one in C city does not know.

The reason why Luo Jia did not dare to provoke others was not only because of its strong family background, but also because of its unidentified identity in black and white.

It is not only rumors that several major families in C city are all integrated with Luo Jia, and there are legends that Luo Jia and the largest gang of Asia and Europe have a close relationship!

Who would dare to provoke such a background, unless you don't want to mix in the country!

Fang Chi Xia looked at this scene quietly, and his eyebrows were light and wrinkled.

North Master?

"Northern Master, a small eye, you, please, please!" One of the men's attitude changed from a hundred and eighty degrees, immediately holding a flattering face and giving the position around him to Luo Yibei. .

Luo Yi went north without expression, lazy to the back of the chair, holding the gun in his hand and playing twice, the voice was careless, "I am a person, have a problem, touched things,

do not like to be anyone Dyeing fingers!”

I paused and my eyes turned to the man who had just prepared for the other pool.

The man was swept away by him, his back was chilly, and he explained to himself, “I just didn’t touch anything, really! If you know the girl, no, know that the lady is yours, the little absolute Will not invade!”

Fang Chi Xia shook after the man’s words.

What is his person?

Have you ever called the other person once?

However, in this case, even if she did not agree with 100,000, she did not say anything.

Luo Yibei seemed to be satisfied with the person’s words. He collected the gun in his hand and stood up. He seemed to want to leave.

He spoke, and he did not believe that this group of people would dare to fight Fang Chixia’s idea!

A gun battle that should have been a hit, he did not even need to shoot, so he solved a hurricane.

“Wait, together!” Fang Chi Xia saw him going, and looked at a group of people who looked so fierce in the house, and followed up in a panic.

Luo Yibei walked in front, the pace seems to be slow, but it is very fast, one step is a few steps in the pool.

“Just thank you.” Fang Chixia followed him tightly, took a few steps, and asked coldly, “However, how come you are so smart outside?”

“Don’t you say that it’s a coincidence?” Luo Yibei’s face turned slightly, squinting at her, and the lips twitched and taunted. “How? I thought I would follow you?”

Fang Chi Xia Xin actually thought so.

But he said so, she must have thought more.

The two men walked a little further and the figure in front suddenly stopped.

Fang Chi Xia Chao was out of reach, the body hit and the face hit his back.

Chapter 22: 100 million, I buy you

“How, what’s wrong?” Fang Chi Xia touched the tip of his nose and looked puzzled.

Luo Yi’s north back slowly turned to her figure, staring at her face and looking at it, her eyes were deep.

Fang Chi Xia is beautiful without any doubt, fresh and bright, but what he did not expect is that she can bring trouble to herself because of her appearance.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, and the deep shackles made people unable to see what they thought.

“Follow in!” A moment of silence, dropped a sentence, turned into a VIP room in front.

Fang Chixia walked in with inertia and came to his side.

There were several young people in the room. When they saw Luo Yibei and saw her coming in at the same time, they all took the initiative to retreat.

Luo Yi went north into the house and sat down on the sofa. He took a piece of paper and a pen placed on the table next to him. He didn’t know what he had written, and handed the paper to her. “Sign it. !”

“What?” Fang Chi Xia Yi, a coveted glance, swept to the agreement 100 million words.

“The agreement fee! 100 million, I will advance your expenses in all aspects of the next ten years, and quit the work here.

This is my condition.” It means that the wine is gently shaken at the tip of a glass of wine, and the gold is pulled out of the wallet. The card was handed to her, and he added a sentence, “Speaking well, calling for help, not good at listening, called...”

Looking at her face, he clearly spit out the last two words, “Bag. Raise!”

All the expressions on Fang Chi Xia’s face were first and foremost. Before that, he was grateful for the existence of his, and the squatting line plummeted into a negative number.

Fang Chi Xia has a feeling of being humiliated. He wants to pick up the card in his hand and lick it on his face. However, the impulse is impulsive.

The fingertips licked the meat of the palm of her hand, and she refused. “Sorry, I don’t sell.”

“Miss Fang is better to think clearly and answer, don’t want to

be 18 years old, but also say eight years old!” Luo Yibei is like a ridiculous joke, and the lips are ironic.

Fang Chixia’s words now, in his opinion, are naive!

I don’t mention how much the number he has issued. She can’t even flatten Fang Rong’s step by step.

Obviously there is no choice, what else can you?

Fang Chi Xia actually understood it in his heart, but he did not want to follow his wishes.

She has no money, she is a poor student, but the poor are also dignified!

Even if she has nowhere to go, she will not sell herself!

If dignity does not belong to herself, what is she left?

“Why do you want to do this?” She looked at him quietly, and she was puzzled.

Luo Yibei looked faintly on the necklace worn on her neck, and flashed a touch of Huaguang in the sputum. However, the words she said were thin and faint. “I said before, what I touched. I don’t like being touched by other people, I will be dirty!”

Fang Chi Xia does not know his identity, but he thinks his words are ridiculous.

The corner of her lips twitched, and she asked, “Is it dirty, is it related to you?”

He is not her, who took him to dislike her?

Luo Yibei’s nephew sank, and he played the glass in his hand, his face slowly lifted up, and the cold-eyed knife slid on her face, and the skin on his face was sharp and hot. The footsteps uncomfortably went back two steps.

Chapter 23: Let's get married!

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, her eyes were as cool as the wind. "You can choose not to accept it. However, I am not a relief here. I will meet next time. Maybe I am not so good!"

"Sorry, I refuse!" Fang Chi Xia even hesitated, he returned the agreement and the gold card, and turned away.

Now she, she has not even belonged to her body, and did not want to lose her last dignity.

Fang Chixia turned around and turned very simply. He straightened his back and walked out of the box very hard. He didn't even look back.

Luo Yibei quietly looked at the gold card that still had her hand remaining in her hand, and her eyes were deep.

He didn't believe she wouldn't come back to him, it was just a matter of time.

For more than two decades, he has never lost his gambling!

.....

After Fang Chi Xia went back, he did not take Luo Yibei's words seriously, and how to continue his life, how to continue, every day, school, student apartment round-trip, even did not think about it.

Now she really hopes that someone can help herself. If she can, she even hopes that she can move away from the house and not go back.

As long as I can get rid of the entanglement of Fang Rong, it is okay to let her marry.

However, she cannot accept being a lover of others.

Marriage and bag, nourishment is completely different, the former, at least her dignity is still there!

Fang Chixia didn't come out after five days of returning to school. On weekends, she had an interview. She went to a company called Rongxi International to apply for a part-time job.

A large jewelry design company, which covers Asia and Europe, is designed with jewels that are gorgeous and atmospheric. It is said that the company's jewelry is custom-made for some world celebrities, even members of the royal family.

Get off at the bus stop near the company, just want to go to the

direction of Rong Xi International, a black sports car but slammed in front of her.

Fang Chi Xia is a glimpse, and the line of sight is slightly sideways.

“Long time no see, summer and summer!” The window was lowered and Fang Rong’s face was revealed.

“How are you here?” Fang Chixia looked at him and his back bones cooled down.

It’s really a narrow road! I went out to forget the yellow calendar today!

The footsteps unconsciously stepped back two steps. Her body turned and she ran up.

Fang Rong snorted coldly and drove up.

Fang Chi Xia is the leg used, the person behind is the car, the speed is incomparable.

Even if she runs with her eyes, the car behind is still slow, and the distance is getting closer and closer.

Fang Chi Xia suddenly panicked.

What should I do?

How to do?

Not far away, on the street outside the Rongxi Building, a white sports car slowly entered the company’s parking lot.

However, as if it noticed something, it quickly retreated.

The eyes of the people in the car turned in the direction of the two people. I saw a scene here, and the corner of the lips raised a mockery. I didn’t go down, didn’t do anything, just sat in the car with a blank expression.

Fang Chi Xia Yanjian saw the person inside the car, his eyes stagnate, and the running foot suddenly stopped.

Is this a fate?

Every time she is in danger, she can always meet him!

The eyes of two people looked at each other for a distance of a few meters. Fangchi looked at him quietly in the summer, as if he was struggling with something, his eyes flickered for a while, and suddenly he walked toward him.

Chapter 24: My only condition

Luo Yi looked at her from the north with no expression, and there was no wave in her eyes.

Something that must be won, never escaped his hand!

Fang Chi Xia went straight to him, pulled the car door and sat up, his eyes turned to Fang Rong, who had already driven the car. "I want to leave here first!"

Luo Yibei had a good time to talk at this time, and the car that was ready to drive out of Rongxi International had lost his head and went to his own private villa.

Fang Rong was so eager to leave the two men's car to leave, it is incredible to look at the car in the face of Luo Yibei, eyes wide open.

Is Fang Chi Xia really entangled with him?

Very reluctant, I want to drive up to catch up, but considering the strength gap between Fangjia and Luojia, all the impulses have to be pressed.

Luojia is not rooted by Fangjia!

The white sports car where Fang Chi Xia is running slowly on the road, passing through a scenic spot along the way, the last quiet seaside villa.

Luo Yibei's first car, after looking down, looked back and did not speak.

Fang Chixia knew that he was telling himself to get off the bus, and he snorted in the car. He hesitated, but he finally walked behind him.

Two people in tandem, passing through the cobblestone path of the villa garden, and finally entered the hall of the main house.

Luo Yibei lazy to sit on the sofa in the center of the center, looking at her with no expression, waiting for her to open.

Fang Chi Xia seems to have been struggling. He lowered his head and silenced for a while, slowly walking towards him, standing in front of him, his face slowly rising. "Your day's conditions, I promised!"

The clear and steady look at him, her eyes flashed and said, "But please also promise me a condition."

"Miss Fang, I remember that I said a word later that day, you seem to have forgotten." Luo Yi looked at her cold and thin, and raised a cold arrogance on her thin lips. The words that

were spoken contained a strong irony.

He reminded her on the day that if she refused, she would not say so well!

Fang Chi Xia's face was first red. When she thought that she would be as arrogant as she was, she made a surprise move. The body slowly leaned toward him, stuck to his body, his arms wrapped around his neck, pulling down his face, and she kissed softly on his lips.

This is a pleasing action, but there is no technical content at all, and it seems that there is still some overwhelming.

But it was such a slap in the face, but the man around him was dark, the long arm hooked her waist, and she turned her back on the sofa, as if she wanted to continue.

However, there was no action yet. Fang Chixia suddenly thought that the two had not talked about the matter, and the purpose of his own trip had not been reached. Luo Yibei's body was pushed away by her.

Luo Yibei's good deeds were destroyed, and she looked at her with a look of disappointment. She wanted to continue with her. Fang Chixia was swiftly slid out of his body.

“Wait, the agreement, you listen to me and finish the conditions!”

Luo Yibei frowned, leaning against the back of the sofa, looking at her coldly, waiting for her to continue, “say!”

Fang Chi Xia raised his face, his eyes glazed at his deep eyes, exhaling breath, exhaling breath, repeated several times, slowly adding his endless words. “My only condition is You are married to me!”

Chapter 25: prenuptial agreement

The large living room was dead after her words sounded.

Luo Yibei obviously did not expect that she would make such a request, the expression on her face was slightly received, and the slight ripples reflected a hint of coldness.

“The 100 million that you proposed, I will not divide it. My condition is only this!” Fang Chixia added one sentence.

Luo Yibei’s face slowly lifted up, and the lips raised a sneer. She looked at her eyes full of disdain. “It seems that my appetite is not small, I underestimate you.”

With the title of Mrs. Luo Jiashao, what is that 100 million?

Fang Chi Xia’s face was red, and the finger section that was clenched into a fist was pinched somewhat white, but on the surface it was nothing to do, and he did not even defend himself. Instead, he followed his words and said, “Since If you want to sell, let yourself sell more valuable, isn’t it?”

Luo Yibei’s expression was stagnant again.

Fang Chi Xia is also very clear about how ridiculous this is, not to mention that she is not familiar with Luo Yibei, and even his name is not known.

However, she couldn’t think of a better way.

She and Fang Rong have a special relationship. Even if she always avoids, there will inevitably be many occasions.

The only way to get rid of the entanglement of the other party, only she is married!

Luo Yibei looked at her with cold eyes. The look was like watching a joke. The words that were spoken were also ironic. “Miss Fang, why do you think I will marry a woman who is so cheap?”

Fang Chixia wants to go back directly to him. From the first time she saved her to the present, is he doing something inexplicable?

She didn’t know him at all, but the first time they met, he saved her because of her name.

What more is wrong with doing something inexplicable?

However, it is not the time to bicker.

Fang Chi Xia eyelashes trembled and looked sincere. “I can’t compare with your luxury, but I will do what a wife should do. The validity of the marriage does not need to be as long as ten years. It takes four years.”

“In the past four years, I will not interfere with you. It doesn’t matter what you think outside, even when I don’t exist.”

“After four years, when I graduated and earned enough money to go abroad, we will divorce again. This will not cause any loss to you! If you can, I hope that our marriage will be hidden or married, so it will not What effect do you have, what do you think?”

She said that it is an understatement, as if a divorce marriage is so indifferent to her.

Luo Yibei whispered, listening to her words quietly, his eyes full of mockery.

Even the divorce plan is all right?

Fang Chi Xia looked at him quietly, waiting quietly for his answer.

The two men had been in relative eyes for a long time, but they did not wait for his answer. When Fang Chi Xia was disappointed, he stood up and walked in front of her and went outside.

Only a faint voice, floating from behind, “Go!”

“Where to go?” Fang Chixia followed a few steps and asked while walking.

“Don’t you want to get married?” Luo Yi looked over the side and looked at her mockingly. He turned and continued to go to the car.

Fang Chi Xia stunned, and some accidental words, but still followed.

The two men got on the bus in tandem, and the white sports car drove out of the villa and went all the way to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

When I arrived, there were a lot of people waiting to line up. However, after Luo Yibei arrived, many people automatically opened a way for the two.

Fill in the form, register, take photos, all the way unimpeded...

Chapter 26: Just married

Two small red books were quickly taken in their hands.

Fang Chixia did not get out of his mind until he got out of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

She just married herself!

Just one person who didn't have a boyfriend yesterday, suddenly there was a husband on the second day. For any one person, I am afraid that some of them are not suitable.

Can you think about it carefully, what is the relationship?

It's not just a hidden marriage. The only difference between married and unmarried is that when you wake up every day, there are more people at the bedside. Other than that, there is nothing else.

He is his, she is her, the two do not interfere with each other, and marriage is equal to no marriage.

Fang Chi Xia until the card is led, Luo Yibei's name, she still does not know.

After getting the marriage certificate, I couldn't help but open the book and took a look.

Luo Yibei...

Luo Yibei...

Looking at the three words next to her name quietly, she silently read it in her heart.

Anyway, people who want to live together in the next four years, remember that the name is right.

Today is the day when the two married, there is no wedding form, there is no flower ring, and there is not even a person around knowing.

Two people are so married!

The car is driving slowly on the road. Where to go, Fang Chi Xia does not know.

Realizing this problem, she asked casually, "What are we going to do later?"

The man driving the car slowed down, and a heroic breath made the salivary glands unable to resist the exuberant and handsome face turned, lazy, and the words spoke very clearly back to her, "dongfang!"

He said that the tone of the words was extremely sloppy, and the voice was clear and clear, but the words that were spoken made people feel that they had a sense of play.

Fang Chixia was stunned by him, and his eyes turned silently out of the window.

When she offered to marry him, she didn't really think that they were married. They could have one bed at the end of the bed every day, or one in this room and one in the other room. Fang Chixia has long been psychologically prepared for this. They have already given him the first time. For the second time, the third time, it is just a few bites by the dog.

Luo Yibei drove her back to go back to the previous seaside villa, even the dinner was not ready to use, picking up the door and picking it up, she wanted to go upstairs.

"Wait a minute, wait!" Fang Chixia's hand was on his chest, preventing his movements.

Luo Yibei raised her eyebrows at her and waited for her next words.

Fang Chi Xia eyelashes drooping, his eyes flashed, said, "I want to use the dinner first."

What she thought was that whether it was a real marriage or a marriage, the names of the two were really on a red book. I'm off the list, shouldn't I celebrate? Celebrating her wish to get rid of the annoying entanglement, at the expense of giving her body to a man for the next four years!

She is actually a little nervous and doesn't want to go back to the room so quickly.

After the words came out, I was still a little afraid that he would not agree. Fortunately, Luo Yibei just hesitated and finally released her.

"I am going to prepare dinner!" Fang Chi Xia was relieved. Before, she had a face that looked like a face, and her expression was a lot of liveliness. She went to the kitchen as soon as she smoked.

Luo Yibei stared at the direction of her disappearing for a while, I wanted to stay at home, sitting on the sofa and so on. However, thinking of her face, and those vivid expressions, could not help but walked in the direction of her departure...

Chapter 27: Have a hearty candlelight dinner

This is a very strange feeling, he would be fascinated by her face with a change of expression.

She turned around and his gaze chased her figure.

When he came to the kitchen, Fang Chi Xia back was busy with his self-care.

This villa in Luoyi North is private. He usually goes back to the main house of LuoJia, living with a big family, but rarely here.

Only when the occasional work is over, I feel that my family is far away and will turn here.

If it is normal, it is basically a little angry, only the servants will clean up regularly, and prepare something in the refrigerator.

Fang Chixia was very lucky today. Yesterday, the maid had just been there, so there was a lot of things in the refrigerator. Taking a lot of ingredients out of it, she is ready to make French cuisine.

Since I was a child who used to be independent, my self-care ability is very strong. It is hard to beat her at dinner.

“When-I-Grow-Up, I-Wanna-Be-Your-Bride, Be-Your-Bride, Touch-Your-Heart...” She seems to be very happy, and she still has an English song in her mouth, it seems It’s a children’s song, and even the sound is dyed with joy.

The content of the lyrics is roughly that when I grow up, I want to be close to you and become your bride.

Singing on such an occasion today, very suitable.

Luo Yibei is naturally misunderstood.

Standing at the door, quietly watching her like this, his lips are full of mockery.

Become his bride?

Other C city women dream of getting the identity, but she is easy to do so, really should sing and celebrate!

“Right, what do you like, what do you like? The taste preference is light or important? Is there something that is not particularly taboo? Since you have to live together in the future, let’s talk about it!” Fang Chi Xia Jiao Jiao Yuguang He was behind him and asked casually.

She has not seen him several times with him. Except for the night of the first naked and blind, the two are almost

completely strange to each other.

Although she is not interested in him, but after all, she has to live together for so long, Fang Chixia feels that it is appropriate to know each other.

“I thought you had already known about this.” Luo Yi’s north lip raised a slap in the face, and the words were full of irony. “What?” Fang Chi Xia Yi, some do not understand what he meant.

Why is she going to know him?

Luo Yibei is just a cold smile.

One hundred million can’t be satisfied. Only after seeing a few people who want to let him marry her, will they not even understand his preferences?

Luo Yibei did not say this, but stood at the door and looked at her to do things.

The action of Fang Chi Xia is still quite good, and it takes a lot of time for a dinner to be ready.

This makes Luo Yibei very satisfied.

He doesn’t like anything dragged, it makes him feel trouble, including people.

Fang Chi Xia is setting the dining table.

She was very eager to find a very stylish openwork white lace dining table, and even placed candles and petals on the table.

Layers of rose petals spread along the end of the table and extend straight to the side where the two are sitting.

The candles were also a lot of points, the candlelight was swaying in the dining room, and the whole room was full of lights.

I can see that this meal of Fang Chi Xia is very prepared.

Chapter 28: Say good duty

The purpose of her preparation for this meal was just to celebrate her entanglement with Fang Rong for many years. However, looking at Luo Yibei's eyes, this is obviously not the case.

I received a certificate with him, singing and celebrating, and a candlelight dinner. Her mood is so good?

Fang Chixia knows that he will think so much, and he is satisfied with looking at the table he has cleaned up. He looks at him. "Okay."

Luo Yi went north without expression and pulled a chair and sat down.

Her dinner was very casual, and when she was eating, she was still a little afraid of him, and she kept staring at him.

Fortunately, after a dinner, Luo Yibei did not say anything.

Such a person, let Fang Chi Xia do not understand because it is better to raise, or less natural.

However, no matter what, when she came to this villa, she did not have the kind of restraint in Fangjia, and she did not need to guard against anyone at any time.

At the end of the dinner, it is half past eight, still early.

"Well, what you want to do is done, now it's time for me!"

The tableware was put down, and Luo Yibei ran up and hugged her upstairs.

"Wait, wait!" Fang Chixia didn't expect him to be so direct.

He looked at his face with a kind of abstinence. He was so anxious when he encountered such a thing. He suddenly felt a little overwhelmed in his arms... ..

"How? Regret?" Luo Yibei raised her eyebrows at her, the tone, with a strong irony.

The person who proposed to marry is her. The person who presided at the pre-wedding voice and said that she would do her duty as a wife is her. What is it now?

Want to squat?

"I, I..." Fang Chixia stirred the clothes, his eyes leaked inadvertently, but he leaned back on the small face and calmly said, "I just want to take a shower first." "

Luo Yibei's dark shackles twisted her eyes, staring at her for a while, her eyes filled with deep dissatisfaction, but after holding her to the room, she still let her loose.

Fang Chi Xia sighed with a sigh of relief, his eyes glanced around the room, glimpsed the direction of the bathroom, and rushed in.

The door was then smashed by the “砰”.

The bathroom in the Luoyi North room is very large, the space is similar to that of the general bedroom, and there are everything inside, even the bath towel and the showering machine are prepared in two parts.

Fang Chi Xi quietly looked at the ladies' essential oil placed on the edge of the bathtub. I don't understand if this was before, or Luo Yibei promised to make a temporary preparation after she received the certificate.

However, what is the difference?

What if it was before? Whoever has been here has nothing to do with her.

Fill the bathtub with a large tank of warm water, a few drops of essential oil, and a small basket of rose petals placed next to it in the water.

Everything was ready, and Fang Chi Xia Shu lay in comfortably.

The card has been in the air for several hours. She still didn't adjust to her own marriage. At this time, her head was still dizzy.

She is so married!

Love, engagement, marriage, others may take a few years to do things, she will finish all the processes in a few minutes. Such a self, Fang Chixia himself feels very irresponsible to himself.

However, what is the relationship?

In fact, think about it, there is nothing wrong with getting married.

She and Luo Yibei are invisible, she does not have to spend time and energy to deal with his interpersonal circle, usually two people do not interfere with each other.

Chapter 29: Marriage

In addition to the bed, she and he may not see it, she is as free as she was before marriage, and she has no loss!

Moreover, married, at least, this will not let her have the kind of depression when living in Fangjia.

With this in mind, Fang Chixia feels a lot easier.

Holding a towel, I was about to wipe my arm. The door was suddenly pushed open at this time, and Luo Yibei's face came in.

Fang Chi Xia Yizhen, like being beaten with chicken blood, sat up in the ground, "How did you come in?"

"Look at you for so long, I haven't come out yet. Let me check it out. By the way, do you need help?" Luo Yibei leaned against the door, and the reason was not woven.

"I don't need it, you go out first!" Fang Chixia asked.

"How? Is it related?" Luo Yibei still leaned against the door and did not move his footsteps.

In a word, Fang Chi Xia asked.

Indeed, marriage is closed, what is the relationship?

Luo Yibei looked at her quietly and took the door back.

The bathroom is foggy.

Fang Chi Xia's body in the water was covered by rose petals, and only the upper part of the neck was exposed on the water surface. The long hair of seaweed was spread out casually and slammed open in the water.

Her skin is very white, and a few strands of hair are intertwined in the collarbone under the neck. The black and white interlaced picture, like an ink pastel painting, is beautiful, but the visual impact is very strong.

The skin is like a gelatin, and a few drops of water are hung, which is as fresh as the clear water on the water.

Luo Yibei looked at her quietly, her eyes were dark.

He is not a person who has no self-control. He is at the height of the CEO of Rong Xi. There are few women who are trying to get close to him, but they have not stirred him up.

Fang Chi Xia is an accident!

"Washing together!" A few steps went, he went straight in.

His movements are a little big and they sparkle a lot of water. The bathtub was not small, but after adding one more, how to make Fang Chixia feel crowded.

Conditionally reflexive wants to climb outside the bathtub, the footsteps have just been taken, the wrist is caught by him, and then, along the belt -

Fang Chi Xia's body fell on him.

The two specific temperatures are completely different from the collision of the body, like the collision of ice and fire. Both of them have stunned at the same time. Fang Chixia's conditional reflexive wants to push him. "Luo Yibei, you don't..."

"Don't do anything?" Luo Yibei Mingzhi asked, his long arm hooked over her waist, twirling her body sideways, turning around in a whirlwind, the two men's position was reversed, and he leaned against her against the bathtub wall.

"Wait a minute, wait for you first..." Fang Chixia was dodging around, and an arm was propped on his chest, and he was pushed reflexively.

Luo Yibei has not known that she has stopped several times tonight, and now she is not cool. She looks at her eyes very sharply, as if she shot a knife on Fang Chi Xia, as if she dared Say a word, I will not take care of anything, and immediately make her die ugly.

Just staring at her for a while, he sneered at the corner of his lips and mocked the irony. "Miss Fang, are you nervous? Or do you think that marriage is the name and avatar of two people going to the same red book? Is it finished?"

He didn't forget the first night of the two, she squatted on his shoulders and gave him a variety of grips, and she even matched him several times that night.

Chapter 30: Seeing God

Luo Yibei is very contemptuous of the current Fang Chi Xia.
What is it to hold now?

Fang Chi Xia is still not suitable to do these things with him,
but he does not want him to see her embarrassment.

Arms climbed over his shoulders, her face slowly lifted up,
glanced at him with a scornful gesture, and faintly said, "I just
want to say that your kiss skills are really bad, making me very
uncomfortable." So, let me come tonight!"

Let her come?

Is this another fun?

Luo Yibei's head only slightly responded to let her come to
three words, the body began to boil, and even automatically
brain to make up a variety of "she came" picture.

Luo Yibei was enchanted by her phrase "let her come", and
even the words in front of her deliberately derogated him did
not care, but to appreciate her.

The body spurred to the side of the bathtub wall, and his arms
were lazy. He raised his eyebrows and looked at her. "Well,
come."

Fang Chi Xia Xiao hand climbed to his shoulder, his face
leaning toward him, staring at him carefully.

Luo Yibei has absolutely obsessive capital, obviously a
purebred Asian, but each part of the five senses is more
refined than the Westerners, especially the eyes.

His eyes are deep, like an infinite ocean and deep sea. The
twilight is very beautiful amber, like a fine glass, thrilling and
charming.

How can a man grow so beautiful?

Fang Chi Xia lost sight of his lost, and the action actually
stopped.

The man around her was holding her inattention, holding her
waist in one hand and reversing the mastership.

"Luo Yibei, you just promised me!" Fang Chi Xia exclaimed,
raised his arm and wanted to block him, but Luo Yibei pulled
her hand and cut it back.

"On your point of technology?" Luo Yibei is obviously a
patient who has no patience. She glanced at her with contempt,
and groped her hand to explore her. The intention was to
directly attack the city, but when she touched a certain layer of

fabric. It's a little stiff.

"You..." The movement in the hand, the dark scorpion slowly lifted up, and the expression on Luo Yibei's face was like eating, and her eyes were still weird.

Above the water surface, where his hand touched, a layer of white gauze slowly floated up, like a blossoming flower, slowly drifting away as the water fluctuated.

That was just pulled from Fang Chi Xia.

This steamed bread can still be wrapped so tightly!

Anti-wolf?

"Get used to it." Fang Chi Xia took the bathtub and sat down, and gave him an understatement. He didn't feel how strange his behavior was. He collected the gauze and placed it casually.

In fact, her gauze is really to prevent wolves.

When she grows up, she will always do a very strict bathing protection when she returns to her home. The defense is Fang's wolf, Fang Rong.

Fang Chi Xia is only a foster daughter of the Fang family, and he has no status at all.

Even if Fang Rongzhen did something to her, no one would help her to talk about it, let alone let him converge.

Therefore, what Fang Chi Xia can do is to protect himself.

Over time, she developed the habit of now, and the defense is so strict in the bath.

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, and her eyes were slightly sucked, and she didn't ask much. She took her to her arms and held her back to the bathtub wall again...

Chapter 31: a terrible morning

Fang Chi Xia did not tweek with him. Since he could not hide, it would be better to enjoy it.

It will grow in the next four years!

The big bathroom, after that, opened a room...

The next morning, Fang Chi Xia woke up a bit early.

The whole body was sore and sore, so tired that I didn't want to move my fingers. It felt worse than the time when the two were in the hotel.

The room was very messy, and the traces left last night were left everywhere.

The clothes of the two people are scattered and scattered, and the picture is really terrible!

The body is still very painful, and the white skin is covered with all kinds of imprints left last night.

Some animals left behind.

Fang Chi Xia condolences Luo Yibei in his heart, picking up his toes and getting out of bed, trying to find his own clothes to change, but found that she has no clothes at all here, and yesterday can not be worn.

The gaze turned to the closet next door, and then looked at the man on the bed, opened the closet, and she took a piece of his shirt on her body at random. "First look."

Simply taking care of herself, she turned and went downstairs. When Luo Yi went down the stairs, she was preparing breakfast in the kitchen.

Fang Chi Xia's bones are very slender and still very small. The shirt on the body was originally a GUCCI slim figure, but she was put on her, but it looked so wide.

Very loose, very awkward, and the shoulders are still untenable.

This dress is very inappropriate to wear on her body, but there is a kind of **** that can't be said.

The same is true of her hair, a loose hair bun, and several hair strands have fallen down.

Such a woman, like she just woke up, the sun was falling on her, lazy and cozy.

Quietly looking at her side in the morning sun, the man who had just woke up behind him, almost rushed up.

"Milk, cheese bread, sausage, almost?" Fang Chixia took out

the prepared things, turned and prepared to go outside the house, his eyes slammed into him, glimpsed his dangerous eyes, and he jumped in his heart. a bit.

Early in the morning, where do you want to go?

“You got up!” and he greeted him. She pretended to go without a hitch. “I don’t know what you usually like to eat, so I just prepared.”

What she actually wants to say is that she specifically asked him yesterday that he refused to answer the question of gold and cold, and if he prepared less food, he didn’t have any appetite for him. He is starving to death and she has nothing to do with her!

Luo Yibei walked over with a face, and stayed on her face for a few seconds. The line of sight turned to her prepared breakfast.

Staring at the cake with a thick layer of cheese, I said with a blank expression, “I don’t like this.”

“You didn’t tell me what you like.” Fang Chi Xia opened the chair, sat down with a butt, and licked the hair of the ear very casually, and ignored him. He took the bread and took care of himself.

“I tell you now that I don’t like it.” Luo Yibei’s voice was a bit cold.

“Now I have already done it, and it is useless.” Fang Chixia ignored him and still ate himself.

Luo Yibei’s eyes were heavy and not mad. He just spit out and said, “I won’t change this bread for three seconds. I don’t mind taking breakfast for you!”

Take, take her?

Fang Chi shook a bit in the summer, and the hand holding the knife to cut the bread even trembled.

Is he threatening her?

Chapter 32: I want to be with you.

Shameless!

Fang Chi Xia sighed in his heart.

At this time, she still had pain in her body, no energy to accompany him again, stood up and went to the kitchen.

In a short while, he gave him an original toast.

The threat of Luo Yibei played a very good role.

Pushing the breakfast to him, watching him casually pick up and take a sip, Fang Chixia stared at him in a quiet voice, did not immediately eat his own, but turned and ran to the living room to take out a piece of paper and A pen.

“What do you like, don’t like anything, say it all at once.” The hand was on the table, and she pulled the chair next to him and sat down.

Two people still have to live together for four years. Fang Chixia does not want to suffer from a small thing.

The action of Luo Yibei’s dining paused, her eyes slanted to her face, her lips, a thin face, and a lot of expressions. “I like French, Italian, Spanish, Brazilian cuisine, I don’t like Japanese style. Thai, Korean, Indian, like fresh, hate all the weird taste, but also hate any raw seafood, like light, hate heavy taste, like rosemary, hate onion garlic, like the original taste, hate sweets, like black and white gray I hate all the gorgeous colors, like the cool colors, hate the warm colors, and most importantly...”

Looking in her direction, he spit out a word, “Like quiet, hate noisy!”

He said a lot, the speed of speech is still very fast, and it is like a machine gun, and he has said a lot.

Fang Chi Xia’s nibs kept moving on the paper, and his fingers seemed to be fighting.

Hard to finish, finally finished.

“Okay! I know.” Looking at the full record, she seems to have a sense of accomplishment.

Luo Yibei’s faint gaze at the things she wrote, and obviously did not expect her to be able to write down all he said.

This girl made him another accident.

Luo Yibei cleared the scorpion and sipped the milk in the cup.

His voice was faint. “Today, I have moved everything I used.

If there is no special situation, I will go to school every night

to pick you up.”

Every night...

Fang Chi Xia stunned, just thinking, there is something in my heart, but I can still say something, “Good.”

Marriage is over, sleeping together every night, isn't it normal?

Luo Yibei did not say much, quietly solved his breakfast.

I lifted my watch and looked at the time. When I got up and prepared to go outside the villa, I handed a card to her. “This is holding.”

Fang Chi Xia did not refuse it as it did last time, but he took the card with confidence.

Now this family is two people, she is barely enough to raise her own money, how can she afford to spend two people?

She should accept it.

Luo Yibei left after that, just got on the bus, Fang Chixia's figure suddenly ran out.

She seemed to be a little anxious, and her big face was red and red.

Luo Yibei window lowered, quietly looked at her, eyebrows pick and pick, “Is there something?”

“I will go back to school once in a while, and sort out things by the way. Which direction do you take? Send me a ride? I am late!” Fang Chixia stood outside his car door, wondering if he would agree. The eyes are bright and bright.

Luo Yibei did not answer, just use the corner of his eye to squint at the position on his side.

Chapter 33: Can be shot while lying down

Fang Chi Xia comprehends, bypassing the front of the car and pulling the car door and sitting up.

Luo Yibei's path was actually not smooth with her, but he did not say that she did not know anything.

The car drove out of the villa and slowly left the beach.

As you pass through a square, an advertisement for Rongxi's new season of jewellery is being broadcast on the oversized TV screen just above the square.

The advertisement is about a newly designed necklace, a very beautiful style, the pendant is in the shape of a star, and it has the same meaning as the necklace "Asteria" which is more than 20 years ago.

The background is very beautiful, a pure white world, the pieces of feathers fall on the white sheets of a necklace, the picture is very visually appealing.

The designer's name - Sha Zhixing!

Rongxi International ace designer, ICON in the jewelry design industry, Luo Xizhen, the former president of LuoJia, and the first lady of Rong Xi.

When Fangchi Xia Ping was fine, he liked to read some books about design, and also knew some jewels. When looking at the name of Sha Zhixing, the appreciation of the eyes was unmasked.

I stared at the advertisement for a while, and even pulled the hand of Lalo Yibei and let him see, "This design is very beautiful, right?"

A cold-faced man focused on driving and ignored her.

"I heard that Miss Sha is the first lady of Rongxi International. The business of the husband's family is just this aspect. The husband and wife are so fit, and Rongxi is not a good business empire, right?"

"How do you say that a child born in this family has a high jewellery appreciation talent? When others are still playing with plasticine, should the children of LuoJia already have jewelry as a toy?"

"I also heard that Mr. Luo Xiwei and Miss Sha Zhixing are childhood friends. Luo Erxiao is very cold. You said that childhood love is so warm and so sweet. The words of sentiment are used in a person who is cold and cold all day. Is

it not harmonious?

“I also heard that the two have a pair of children, such a cold person, the son who was born, isn't it a face? There are two face-to-face in the family. When the family meets, isn't the family like ice and snow?”

She even said a lot, obviously not a lot of people, after seeing the advertisement of Rong Xi jewelry, I couldn't help but vomit a lot, and it seems that it is getting more and more enthusiastic.

Even if there were few Luo, the sand weaving stars were lying in the air.

Luo Yi North's forehead blue faintly floated twice.

Looking over the side, looking at her with no expression, “Is that enough?”

Fang Chixia looked at him with a gloomy face, spit out a small tongue, and if he had nothing to do, he continued to look at the scenery outside.

Didn't talk about him, who would you look at with a face?

Luo Yibei looked at her side face quietly, her eyes were deep.

It's really good enough. If she didn't appear outside the Rongxi Building yesterday, he would believe that she really didn't know anything about his background!

The car was quiet after his words.

After the car stopped at the gate of C, Fang Chi Xia went straight.

Lunch was used together with An An in the restaurant outside the school. Two people ate and ate, and the TV screen of the restaurant suddenly changed into a character interview.

Fang Chixia didn't care at first, and kept his head down to eat his own, until An An's exclamation sounded, “The North Queen of Rongxi International!”

Chapter 34: At a glance

An An was very excited and still looked intoxicated. The decibels were all raised and I didn't know how many times.

"I didn't expect that the prince of Rong Xi was so young, handsome and handsome, how do you say that this man has lost many women in the city?"

Fang Chixia was hungry at this time, and his head was lowered and his eyes were focused on pulling the dishes in his plate.

There was no noise in the side of the helpless voice. The claws still pulled her hand all the time, and the mouth groaned with a sigh of relief. "Look!" "Look!" "You look!"

"An An, don't make a noise!" Fang Chixia was indigested by her quarrel and drinking water. She only felt that the rumbling rumbling in her ears was exploding.

"Good food, or you will not have your share." Li did not pay attention, holding a piece of chicken, is preparing to send it to his mouth, on the TV, an abnormal magnetic sound suddenly sounded, "Yongxi this new The jewels launched are all from the top designers of the world. The theme is named '1573'.

The name has multiple meanings. One refers to the long-term love for the design of Rong Xi, and the second is...

Very low voice, with a clear spring-like condensation, gorgeous like a violin low dumb melody, even if it is just a voice, with a sense of nobility.

This kind of voice, Fang Chi Xia was only heard by one person.

Fang Chi Xia is a strong lightning bolt, the line of sight is stiff, and he looks at the handsome face shining on the TV like a natural illuminator. The whole person is completely stupid.

On the large LCD screen, the man's voice continued, and a few words were said in the middle. However, Fang Chi Xia, who was immersed in the shock, did not listen to a word.

This interview is about the new jewels of Rongxi. The first play is a very simple words of Luo Yibei, and then an advertisement for this jewellery is played.

The background of the advertisement is a white room with feathers floating around.

In a quiet atmosphere, a necklace like a floating snow like a falling from the air, where you pass, do not know what special

effects are used, the surrounding feathers change,
automatically condensed, where the necklace falls,
Automatically composed several numbers of “1573”.
Very beautiful and creative advertising, the necklace itself is
also very beautiful, simple and elegant, with a long advert at
the end: 1573, one heart and one heart.

Who is going to be deeper?

Fang Chixia was shocked by the words, but the face on TV.
1573, 1573...

“An An, what is his name?” The hand pulled the woman
around, and Fang Chixia only felt his voice, as far away as it
was from outer space.

“What? Lost by the lost soul? Can you have a good time?”

Anan couldn't help but count her down.

Fang Chi Xia ignored her words and took her and shook a few
times. “What is his name?”

An An was stunned by her shaking her head, patted her hand,
and screamed, “Luo Yibei! You don't know?”

This time, the expression on Fang Chi Xia's face directly
solidified.

She really doesn't know...

Yesterday, she met him at the Rongxi Building. Is it because of
this?

Why didn't anyone tell her his identity?

Fang Chi Xia was shocked and his head was a little messy.

Going back to this road, like a wandering soul, people are
completely drifting away.

Chapter 35: Husband...

What Fang Chi Xia doesn't understand is why the grandfather of the Tang Dynasty is so easy to promise to marry her?

Once again, when I came to school today, I was in the car in front of him and smashed him with him. The expression on my face suddenly became messy.

What stupid thing did she do?

"Summer and summer, is it okay?" Anan saw her look a little bit wrong, and asked as she walked.

Fang Chi Xia's face slowly passed, quietly watching her, hesitating how to open.

Silence for a while, simply straightforward confession, "An An, I am married!"

An An stunned, only when she was joking. "What are you talking about? Don't tease me with this kind of thing."

"I am telling the truth!" Fang Chixia reiterated.

An An looked at her wrongly and slowly reflected her words, her face was a bit sluggish.

Silence for a while, after the reaction, the decibels were raised a few points. "Marriage? Who is married? Why didn't you listen to you before?"

"I know that you are eager to marry yourself, but how can such a thing be so stubborn? I used to give advice, but if you really get married, you have to seriously consider it? What happened to you in summer and summer? Is it forcing you?"

She even said a lot, opened a machine gun like a slap in the spit, and a lot of anger, in addition to blame, is still worried.

An An straightforward character, there will be such an excited reaction, in Fang Chixia expected.

Patting her shoulder, she explained, "I am willing, no one forced me. Today I am going to school to carry luggage. I may not live in school in the future. Don't worry, I am fine."

An An was a glimpse, looking at her innocently, and for a long time no return.

married!

Really got married...

Let her go back to a cup of tea and press it down.

Two people went back to the dormitory in tandem, and there was no class in the afternoon. Fang Chi had been sorting things after the summer afternoon.

Her things are very simple, and there is a living supplies at home. She only needs to bring her usual clothes in the past, and a suitcase can be done.

An An looked at the back of her folded clothes and asked coldly, "Who is your husband in summer and summer?"

Fang Chixia's hand to clean up the clothes paused, but squinted at the corner of her eye and squinted at a newspaper she was holding.

An An is holding a business newspaper. The headline of the report is just Rong Xi, and the three characters of Luo Yibei are particularly eye-catching in the title.

"The next time I have a chance to tell you!" Pull the suitcase, stand up, and are about to leave, the ringing of the phone suddenly sounds at this time.

Looking at the name above, Fang Chi Xia stunned and picked up the phone.

"Come out, I am outside!" The voice of Luo Yibei, as always, was indifferent.

"Wait for five minutes." Fang Chixia quickly sorted out the things that had not been packed in the bed, and said goodbye to An An, dragging his suitcase and going out.

When I left the apartment, I was somewhat uncertain and took out my own marriage certificate and looked at it.

Clearly looking at the name of Luo Yibei above, I took a deep breath and put the books back into my luggage bag.

In fact, she hasn't digested the fact that her casually married people are actually Luo Yibei. Going out of this way, the pace is somewhat illusory.

The sun at dusk is very faint and warm.

The handsome man leaned on the side of the car waiting for her, and behind him was like a layer of light shining.

Chapter 36: Well-dressed is not a good person

Her cheap husband was really dazzling, and wherever she went, she was like a natural illuminator, and she attracted a lot of gaze around her.

I don't want the two people to be too eye-catching. Fang Chixia walked a few steps and pulled the car door and got on the bus. "I am fine."

Luo Yi looked at her on the north side, her eyes stopped on her suitcase and followed her to the car.

"I want to go to the mall first, I want to buy something. If you drop the way, just send me a pass! If you don't drop the way, go to the front and let me down. I will do it myself." Fang Chixia placed the next I said my little suitcase.

From the beginning to the end, Luo Yibei looked like a cool one, and he drove his own car.

However, when passing through a large shopping mall in the city, it stopped.

This kind of him, let Fang Chixia some accidents.

Originally two people were invisible, he would pick her up, she didn't think of it, and now she went out with her, she didn't even think of it.

Fang Chixia's impression on him was slightly improved.

I don't know how long it lasted for two seconds, but I was beaten back by his next sentence. "What? Need me to help get off?"

His words, with a strong irony, came to her a few steps, seems to want to take her out in front of so many people.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked and shook his arms to the side, avoiding his outstretched hand and drilling out of the car. "I will come by myself."

Crossing him, she went straight to the mall.

This mall is above the department store, below is the form of a large supermarket.

Fangchi Xia Shumen walked into the road and pushed a big cart. Look here, look at it, pick a lot of things that Luo Yibei can't understand, and fill the whole car. of.

What Fang Chi Xia thought was that Luo Yibei's card was still there, and he was in charge of him! It is his money that is brushed.

Luo Yibei slowed down behind her, looking at her from the

beginning to the end, she was enough to hold her toes. There was enough stuff in the cart, and the expressionless face could not help but take it.

Fang Chi Xia is actually not short, about 168, but the shelves are a bit high, and you can't get it on your toes.

Luo Yibei looked at her monkey jumping and jumping in front of him. She jumped for a long time and didn't even touch the items.

She doesn't seem to be discouraged. The high-sleeved sleeves seem to want to continue. Luo Yibei walked a few steps, long hands and feet, and easily took the above things.

"Thank you." Fang Chi Xia touched his nose, pushed the cart and went to other places.

The things that two people bought are really a bit too much, and they don't know what she bought for, even the paint.

At the time of checkout, the bag was loaded with several large bags.

Fang Chi Xia was very petite, and he was a little bit hard. In contrast, the long-legged, long-legged and empty-handed men in the front, when they walked together, looked like a real-life love maid.

Even many people passing by can't stand it anymore, pointing to Luo Yibei's finely broken chatter. "Now, young people, how come!"

"The little girl is hard to work, and she doesn't help."

"Yeah, look at the well-dressed!"

Luo Yibei, a black man sinking, turned his head, and a cold eye swept toward a group of people.

His eyes have always been sharp, and a few people who have read the words have stunned, and all of them have closed their mouths.

Chapter 37: Such a cheap wedding ring

Fang Chixia himself does not matter, the two people are not really married couples, she did not expect Luo Yibei.

Twisted the big bag and wanted to continue walking outside the mall, but the wrist was cold and was pulled back by one hand.

Fang Chi Xia Yiyi, his eyes turned wrong.

“Just to avoid being told that I abused my minor.” She took the shopping bag in her hand, and he flung back to her, walking in front of the parking lot.

Fang Chi Xia Yan stood in the same place, and his words were extremely speechless.

Minor...

Where does she look like a minor?

“There is still something to buy.” A few steps to follow up, with him to put a few big bags into the car, Fang Chixia did not sit up, but turned to the nearby streets.

This section is a shopping street, a lot of big and small shops. She intended to buy small ornaments for decorating the room. When passing through a small jewelry store, the footsteps could not help but stop.

A small store is no better than a high-end jewellery store. The things here are exquisite and beautiful, and there is not much value.

In other words, it is cheap.

Looking at her empty hand, she walked in a few steps, her eyes quietly falling in the counter where the ring was placed in the store.

“Miss, what style do you want?” The warm waiter greeted her kindly.

Fang Chi Xia line slowly walked in the counter, quietly watching the pair of rings inside, and finally let the waiter take out a pair of rings with a small zircon inlaid, “I want this!”

It was just right to take out the small one, and the accident was just right. Fang Chixia bought the pair of rings.

Zircon is very cheap, no bigger than diamonds. She chose this pair and she got it in five hundred.

She did not deliberately buy such a cheap, mainly because she did not have much family.

Luo Yibei quietly looked at her movements outside, and her

brow could not help but wrinkle.

Fang Chixia put a ring on his hand and the other one passed it and handed it to him.

“What is this?” Luo Yibei looked disgusted.

The people who make jewelry design are especially high in the appreciation of jewelry. Coupled with the dyeing of Sha Zhixing and Luo Xixi, the ring chosen by Fang Chi Xia obviously can't enter his eyes.

“Wedding ring.” Ignore his strange eyes, Fang Chixia is very satisfied with the ring he has chosen.

Luo Yibei stunned and looked at the ring's gaze slightly.

Fang Chi Xia over the side, the corner of his eyes slanted to the faceless expression, he thought that the two were just hidden marriages, maybe he did not care about these, and added one sentence, “all are sold in pairs, you have to wear Throw it with you.”

She said that the cloud is light and windy, that light is indifferent, as if it does not mind anything, Luo Yibei's chest, inexplicably somewhat annoyed.

“Go back, go back!” completely ignore his face, Fang Chixia went to the direction of the car with a pleasant mood.

In fact, buying a wedding ring is not her intention, she also thought of it when passing by.

She doesn't really care about these formal things, but the purpose of her marriage is to let the people know that she is married. If there is no sign, who believes she is married?

I can't always let her put the red book on her body at any time.

If I see someone, I will show it to others.

Luo Yibei stiffly stood in the same place, his eyes quietly falling in the hands of the ring.

In addition to the cheaper style of the square pool summer selection, the grade is lower, in fact, the design is quite innovative, at least, can not see the cheap.

Chapter 38: Lady Luo

Luo Yibei stared at the ring and watched it for a while. The ghost made the gods wear it and tried it.

Unexpectedly, the ring chosen by Fang Chi in summer, wearing his finger, the size is just right.

This made him a bit surprised, but, after a few seconds, he took it with no expression.

Wedding ring?

The marriage is over, is she slowly telling people about his relationship with her?

At the thought of the impure motive that she married him, Luo Yibei's chest suddenly increased.

In front, Fang Chi Xia did not return after leaving.

The two men got on the bus in tandem and went back to the road without saying anything.

After arriving at home, after stuffing the big bag into the house, Fang Chi Xia ignored him, but he was busy in the room.

She bought a lot of things, what wallpapers, decorative ornaments, paints and the like.

Luo Yibei did not pay attention to her at the beginning, went upstairs and went on her own.

Although Fang Chi Xia is not very pleasing, she still did a good job on three meals.

Luo Yibei thought that when dinner arrived, she would prepare the dinner. I knew that I had been sitting on it for three hours, and there was no footsteps in the corridor.

Luo Yibei stunned and walked out of the room slowly.

When I went downstairs, Fang Chi Xia Zheng was facing his whitewashed fence in the garden. He wore a very nice T-shirt with a bow tie on his head. He brushed his heart and cheered. "I am a painter who has a strong brushing skills, brush and brush it..."

After she came here, she always seemed to be very sunny.

Even when she was alone, she could always make noises like this.

Luo Yibei stared at her and looked at it, and the eyes were ironic.

It seems that she is really happy after marrying him!

Really should be happy, the identity of Mrs. Luo Jiashao, who

is not happy after getting a woman?

“Make it go!” A few steps went, and he took the brush in her hand with no expression.

“See how I brushed?” Fang Chi Xia wiped the sweat on his forehead and lifted his head with a sense of accomplishment. The vast garden, all the fences made of wooden stakes were painted by her, such as snow-white, so that the original old wood color is more like the vitality of the life, and the eyes are bright.

After her finishing the garden, the feeling is that the color is brighter and warmer.

Warm, this is not the color of Luo Yibei.

A faint glance, even disdain, he vomited coldly, “If you don’t go to the kitchen within three seconds, we will change the bathroom directly!”

Cut, your own beast will say straight!

Fang Chi Xia did not take his words seriously, but still went to the kitchen.

Taking out the ingredients from the refrigerator, hesitating to do something, the phone ringing in the living room suddenly rang.

Here is the home of Luo Yibei, Fang Chi Xia did not intend to pay attention.

She felt that he should pick it up after hearing it. I know that it has been going on for a long time, but there is still no voice in the living room.

Fang Chi Xia is afraid of what the other party has, and rushed to the front of the other party before hang up, and picked up the phone. “Hey, hello!”

The other person seemed to squint after her voice, as if she was suspecting that she had made a mistake.

“Hey, hello, who are you?” Fang Chixia asked again.

The other side of the phone was silent for a while, and a very sweet female voice came over. “Who are Noah?”

Chapter 39: Who are you?

“Noah? Are you referring to the guy in Luo Yibei?” Fang Chi Xia first stunned, but he quickly responded.

“That guy?” The person on the other end of the phone seemed to groan. He didn’t wait for half a second and chatted with her.

“Yes, that guy, who are you?”

The sound of a smile, listening to this, Fang Chixia seems to see the other side of the eyebrows bent and smiled into a crescent-like look.

“I am his...” In a word, Fang Qixia did not know how to answer.

She and Luo Yibei are hidden marriages, except for the two parties, no one knows outside.

The other party seemed to have guessed her embarrassment and did not ask, but changed the question. “Easy has lived in that villa for a few days.”

“Yeah, these days are all there.” Fang Chi Xia sighed and felt that the other person’s tone was quite kind, and she also had a question and answer.

“I haven’t been out since I stayed there?” The voice on the other end of the phone was slightly smiling.

Fang Chi Xia: “...”

How do you say it?

How can this be so easy to think about it!

How did Fang Chixia listen to her voice? It’s a bit weird, and I’m busy correcting it. “I mean, these nights have been here.”

I am afraid that the other side will think more, but also add a word, “One person!”

“This way!” The voice of the other party seemed a bit disappointed.

“Miss, may I ask if you are his...” I don’t know what the other party will ask, Fang Chixia tried to open the topic. “Do you need me to help you to call him your call?”

“Forget it, in fact, I have nothing to do, just just call and care about it.” The female voice on the phone has an indifferent tone, just a special reminder, “A few days is the grandfather’s birthday, let him arrive.” Remember to go home.”

“Okay, I will remember to tell him.” Fang Chixia smiled and promised.

The other person on the other end of the phone was just about

to hang up the phone. Another voice suddenly came from the receiver. "Weaving stars, who is calling?"

The clear voice was clearly transmitted to Fang Chi Xia Er, Fang Chi Xia smashed, and the whole person froze on the spot.

Weaving stars...

Luo Yibei walked in from outside the house, looked at her face, and stared at her suspiciously, and walked a few steps.

"Is anyone just calling?"

"Yeah." Fang Chi Xia Ying should be with him. It seems that some of them have not returned.

"Who?" Luo Yibei asked again.

Fang Chi Xia's face slowly lifted up and murmured back to him. "Your mom..."

"Do you say bad things in person?" Luo Yibei looked at her sly expression, and the first reaction in her head was that she was in the car in front of her in the morning and spit Luo Xi and his affairs.

"Where?" Fang Chixia stood up and turned to go to the kitchen.

She was only surprised that the sand weaving star was such a good person to speak, and it was very unexpected that the first conversation between the two was under such circumstances. Simple preparation for dinner, after the time, Luo Yibei went to the study, Fang Chixia went back to the room to prepare his clothes.

Take out the things in the suitcase, open the closet, and want to put it in. I accidentally found that there are a lot of women's things inside, from gifts, coats, pajamas, and inside.

Fang Chi Xia Yizhen, some accidents Luo Yibei actually let people prepare for this.

I want to pick out a set of pajamas from the inside, and the accident is attracted by the next thing...

Chapter 40: So amazing

It was a black little dress, mysterious black, the whole set of dresses did not have any extra decoration, but the hem was decorated with natural hanging tassels, noble and elegant like black swan.

Fang Chixia picked up the dress and stared at it quietly. He looked around and saw Luo Yibei still not coming back. He took off his clothes and decided to try it on.

The dress was put on, but I knew that when I went up, I was out of trouble.

When pulling the zipper, Fang Chixia was too strong, and a small amount of hair did not get stuck in it. It hurt her to take a breath, “ah~”

Looking over the side, I want to check the situation, but the part that is stuck is in the center of the back, she can't see it at all.

Fang Chi Xia twisted the eyebrows and continued to toss and zip up.

In the corridor outside the house, Luo Yibei stepped toward this side step by step. As soon as she entered the door, she saw the scene of her struggle against herself and the zipper, and the beautiful white back.

Luo Yibei stared at her quietly for a moment, walked a few steps, pushed her hand away, and replaced his movements.

“You are back!” Fang Chi Xia Yi, some accidents he actually entered the room at this time.

“Yeah.” Luo Yibei faintly responded to her, her eyes focused on the zipper that fell on her hand.

Fang Chi turned back in the summer, let him help himself, did not speak.

Luo Yibei helped her to get the stuck hair out. She pulled the zipper and tried to pull it twice. It was clear that she had already gone, but she did not immediately help her to pull the dress.

“Well?” Fang Chi Xia did not know what was going on behind him. He didn't know if the zipper was still stuck. He stood up from the head to the end and his face did not turn.

“Not yet.” Luo Yibei looked at her quietly, blinking and swearing back, and looked at her faintly.

This dress is very picky. Black is a very mysterious color. If

you don't wear it, it will feel very depressed, but if you wear it, it will be more than a little bit.

Fang Chi Xia's skin is very white, wearing black will not suppress her brilliance, and even more can not tell the little sexy.

The black and white interlaced picture, the impact is particularly strong, so that Luo Yibei suddenly thought of the picture of her long hair intertwined under his neck last night. The same visual impact, the same shock, the same people are boiling.

Luo Yibei's throat suddenly dried up, and she stayed on the back of her hand, and she pulled the zipper that she had already pulled up to a small half.

His hands were a little cold, and when he was moving, the knuckles gently rubbed the skin of Fang Chi Xia, causing her to shudder.

Looking over him, he looked at him as dark as a burning fire, and her heart tightened.

"Luo Yibei, don't!" Sensitively realized what he was doing, wanted to resist, and the hand just lifted up, but was pressed by Luo Yibei.

"I haven't taken a bath yet!" Fang Chixia found a reason for himself.

"Is that kind of thing important?" Luo Yibei coveted, staring at her with low gaze, and the hand resting on her back slowly swam along her smooth back.

Her skin is really good, delicate like a baby, the touch under the palm of the hand, out of the imagination of Luo Yibei.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by him, and he did not know how to answer it.

Silence for a while, squeezing out a hard sentence, "I want to wash it first."

She is looking for reasons to prepare for herself. I know that Luo Yibei Shunkou took the sentence, "I will take you there!"

Chapter 41: Really good enough

Fang Chi Xia was stiff in his arms, and when he heard that, he suddenly changed his face.

Last night, they were both in the bathroom, and she was worried about the bathroom.

When she entered the shower, she panicked out of his arms and pushed him away. “You go out first! Go out!”

“Is there a relationship?” Luo Yi north face expressionless her movements, talking a little lazy.

Fang Chi Xia’s face was white and green, and he was blocked by his words.

Really good enough!

Luo Yibei quietly admired her face change, and opened the switch on her side.

“哗啦”，the warm water was sprayed like rain, and Fang Chi Xia was the first to be wet.

The inspiration for her dress design came from the swan. After the wet, it was wet and connected. This turned out to be a swan that surfaced, even on the cheeks.

The whole body stood stiffly in place, and Fang Chi’s body was shivering slightly in the summer, and his teeth were broken.

“Louis North, what are you doing?” snorted at him, and she was somewhat annoyed at his behavior.

Her voice was a little louder, and his eyes were fierce, and it looked like a wild cat.

Luo Yibei eyebrows picked and picked, she seems a bit surprised for this look, but the action on the hand did not stop.

“Since all are wet, I will take it off for you!” He said back to her in a fluttering manner. He said that he was serious, but that the things he did were really unruly.

“You don’t do this... don’t... ah~” Fang Chixia refused in his arms, but he just exported, but because of his sudden movement, he turned into a low voice.

Luo Yibei’s hand made her a bad place.

“Mixed-egg!” Fang Chi Xia’s face was red like a **** drop.

He raised his arm and wanted to hit him. He took advantage of her wrist and leaned against her on the glass behind her. His

The body then pressed up...

The bathroom is foggy.

The water in the shower above the head is still flowing [.....
啦啦啦]...

I don't know how long it lasted. Fang Chi Xia's limbs are soft and the speech is a bit irrational. "Luo Yibei, don't, will we continue tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow?" The man around me twisted two of her words and seemed to be satisfied with the proposal.

At this time, Fang Chixia didn't know what he was talking about, let alone awakening today, but he had already thrown himself into another deep pit.

Seeing that he seemed to listen in, she quickly nodded, "Well, tomorrow."

"Okay, tomorrow." If the thin lips were hooked, Luo Yibei couldn't talk well and wrapped her in a bath towel, and took her out of the bathroom.

Two people went back to the room and put their heads on the pillow for a while. Fang Chi Xia slept tiredly.

Fang Chixia has had a bad problem since she grew up. She sleeps very lightly while sleeping, and she can't sleep.

This was developed in the past when I was at Fangjia, mainly to prevent the wolf from Fangjia.

At any time, he was stunned like a wolf. Fang Chi Xia always protects himself very carefully, and he must always be careful when he sleeps.

However, since I came to Luo Yibei, I don't know if it was too tired or too much for him. She basically fell asleep at night.

One night, no dreams...

Chapter 42: Why are you so careless?

The next day is Saturday, and Luo Yibei is a little late.

I haven't gone downstairs yet, and the familiar ringing sounds downstairs have already passed.

The brow wrinkled, and slowly walked out of the room. He walked over the spiral staircase step by step.

Just halfway down the stairs, a warm yellow suddenly slammed into the front.

Looking at the past, the large living room, before a cold white wall, has been decorated with a faint yellow color.

Very warm yellow, not too bright, like the halo of the morning sun, just watching people feel like a sun is spilled.

The rest of the living room was also changed beyond her face. Apart from the original furniture, it was moved and basically moved by her. Even a cup placed there was painted by her. He can't understand the pattern.

There is also a cup next to him, and it is also graffiti-painted to see what it is.

The two cups are placed together and look like a pair of pairs. Next to it, last night, underneath him, he was screaming at people who didn't want to be there. After one night, he was standing tall and standing tall and wondering what was going on.

Luo Yibei's gaze swept through the living room that had been changed to something that he did not know, and went on a few steps.

"What are you doing?" His eyes turned to Fang Chi Xia, who was standing on the high ladder, and he asked coldly.

The awkward voice shocked Fang Chixia, and the steps under his feet slammed and swayed and almost slipped from the ladder.

Panicly holding the window next to her, she panted for a few breaths and looked at him on the ground.

"What are you doing? Will there be no noise when you go downstairs?"

Her voice was still a little angry, and the volume was a little louder.

Standing on his site, dare to talk to him like this? I am not afraid!

A blind glimpse of his throat, his eyes sank.

After Fang Chi Xia's death, he was a little embarrassed. The young master is afraid that no one dares to succumb to it when he is young.

"I am already well, are you hungry? I am going to prepare breakfast!" I licked a few strands of hair that blocked my eyes and wanted to get down from the ladder. However, in the first step, my feet were empty. a bit.

Accompanied by one of her movements, the body lost balance, the herringbone swayed, and she stood on it and shook it.

The sudden situation has changed Fang Chixia's face.

Luo Yibei, standing on the ground, looked at this scene with no expression, and did not want to catch her.

"You help me!" Fang Chi Xia bitterly holding the ladder to stabilize himself, but I know it is a step late.

With the sway of the few times, the ladder was swayed forward and her body was smashed out.

Fang Chi Xiaran white face, closed his eyes and waited for the **** to bloom. When the body was about to touch the ground, a pair of arms stretched out of thin air and took her.

Everything happened very quickly, and she couldn't see anything at all.

When he looked up, Luo Yibei's face had been enlarged.

Fang Chi Xia sighed with a sigh of relief, thinking that he was not too cold.

Who knows that Luo Yibei opened his mouth and put a little bit of gratitude bubble that had just risen in her heart.

The thin lips licked, and he said with a blank expression.

"Why are you so careless? Who broke the three meals to prepare? The garbage in the room is still waiting for you to clean up!"

Chapter 43: Under the roof, people bow their heads for the time being.

“Roll!” Fang Chixia’s facial expressions were distorted, and it was a scream at him.

Her voice was quite spirited. However, after she finished, she flew down from him and went to the kitchen.

People have to bow their heads under the roof.

She is really ignorant of her now!

After Luo Yibei hit a marriage with Fang Chi Xia, he has not returned home for several days.

This week, the father was born, and Sha Zhixing called to remind him a few days ago. On such occasions, he had to go back.

After breakfast, I went upstairs and changed my clothes. When I walked down again, Fang Chixia still arranged a pile of mess in the living room, before she left.

“I will go out later.” Luo Yibei stepped down the stairs and arranged his cuffs while talking to her.

“Oh.” Fang Chi Xia back to him to clean up the paint, just faintly responded to him, did not turn his head.

Such a woman, let Luo Yibei brow can not help but wrinkle.

He suddenly felt that two people were together, and she seemed to ignore him more than he was indifferent to her!

“I won’t be back tonight!” staring at her for a moment, Luo Yibei said again.

“Good.” Still a faint voice, Fang Chixia focused on sorting things, or did not turn around.

Ignore the whole process, so that Luo Yibei’s chest suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable.

A few steps went over, the big hand clasped her wrist, and he picked her up.

“What’s wrong?” Fang Chixia looked at him with a mistake and looked puzzled.

“Help me organize my clothes!” Luo Yibei had a very strong back and turned his body to her.

“It has been sorted out very well!” Fang Chixia’s gaze glanced at him and looked at his eyes more strange.

“Let you organize it and sort it out!” Luo Yibei snorted, and his tone was a little impatient.

Fang Chi Xia first stunned, staring at him for a while,

suddenly reacted to his attempt.

He is nothing to find things purely want to toss her?

Fang Chi Xia knew it, but he didn't cross him.

He has to go. Today, this family belongs to her all day. She just wants to send him out quickly.

Re-opening his neatly dressed clothes, Fang Chixia helped him buckle the buttons back.

She felt that her current behavior was too stupid to look straight. When she was halfway through, she couldn't go on. I don't know if the man around me didn't stop it. The cold face seemed to soften.

Fang Chi Xia's eye corners silently, and lowered his head to continue.

"Okay!" It was hard to finally buckle the last button, and she looked at the joy of success.

Luo Yibei gave her a look and turned and left.

It was still early at this time. Grandpa's birthday party was held at night. He did not hurry and the car was slower.

Driving the road, Fang Chixia's face has been constantly appearing in his mind.

He is gone, what will she do alone in the empty villa?

Luo Yibei did not know where he was wrong today. When the car was halfway open, he suddenly lost his head and turned back.

When entering the house, there was no figure of Fang Chi Xia downstairs.

Looking at the upstairs, Luo Yibei went up to the second floor.

When I came to the bedroom, Fang Chi Xia was sitting on the balcony on the balcony and was sleeping.

Petite body curled up into a group of half-moon-shaped hanging chairs, his head lightly on the side of the chair, and the white face of the small face faintly spilled, setting off her whole figure is covered with a halo...

Chapter 44: Third day of the wedding

Luo Yibei didn't know what time she got up this morning, but when she looked at the big rectification of the living room, she should have been up for several hours when he got up.

Come to her, quietly looking at her like this, his face is closer to her.

She slept very quietly, her long eyelids hang gently, and her breathing was clear and shallow.

Although many of the behaviors were unpleasant when the woman was awake, she was still very pleasing to watch at this time.

At this time, Fang Chi Xia, like a tired child, is quiet and bleak, holding a big cartoon pillow in his arms.

Her facial features are really exquisite, her face is probably not as big as a palm of his hand, and the skin is delicate like a petal washed by milk. The lips of Zhang Qiqi are like a magical force, which confuses Luo Yibei. The lip ghost made a difference to her lips.

However, I still didn't kiss, and the sleeping people slammed open.

"Don't, don't come over!" She didn't even look at him. She seemed to be a little scared. She panicked and fell from the chair. The body shrank back to the corner and panicked. Grabbed a vase next to him and slammed it toward his head. Her series of movements was very fast, and Luo Yibei couldn't take care of her. She didn't even think that everyone who matched him every night would suddenly make such an over-exciting action. She took a step back and her forehead was in the middle.

A clear pumping sound rang between the two, and the sharp eyes swept away on her face. Luo Yibei's face was dark, "Fang Chi Xia!"

Fang Chi Xia was so stunned by him, his head was sober. Staring at his face, he looked at the weapon in his hand and threw the vase behind him.

"How is it?" Her face was a bit awkward, she wanted to check his situation, afraid to be thrown out by him, and dare not go forward.

"Otherwise, do you think there will be someone?" On the third day of the wedding, he was "home violence", and Luo Yibei's

face was clouded.

Fang Chi Xia looked at him quietly and looked awkward.

“Don’t you explain?” Luo Yibei’s eyes swept over her face, and her eyes were cold.

“I was asleep, I forgot where I was... Oh...hehe...” Fang Chixia accompanied a smile, but this time the smile, how to see how it is a bit stiff.

Luo Yibei stared at her quietly and looked at it. She thought about the situation when she first saw her. She roughly guessed a few points.

In the past few years, she has been so sincere and fearful in the past few years?

“I really didn’t mean it, are you okay? I will help you!” Fang Chixia saw him look better, slowly moved over and looked at his head.

Fortunately, there is no wound, and the place where the forehead is close to the hair is a little red.

Her movements were very gentle, which made Luo Yi’s anger just calm down.

Forget it, look at her very poor, he let her go once!

“How come you suddenly came back?” Fang Chixia pressed him to sit on the chair he had just sat on, and wanted to turn his head to help him get the ice bag, but he was pulled by him.

“Sit down!” signaled his leg, he asked.

Fang Chi is generally very suitable for him in the summer evening, but this daytime, suddenly so intimate, she is quite uncomfortable.

Looking at him slyly, she hesitated, but still walked over.

Chapter 45: I like the piece last night.

“I will help you apply it, so the silt is faster, huh?” Sitting down on his lap, she talked with him.

Luo Yibei has been trained so much since he was a child. This little injury is actually nothing to him.

However, seeing that she was so gentle, he nodded.

Fang Chi Xia took the ice bag in the summer, sticking to the bruise on his forehead, and carefully applied it to him.

Her movements are very soft, the injury is caused by her, she is a little embarrassed.

Luo Yibei was allowed to take her action and stared at her.

The facial features of Fang Chi Xia are particularly feminine, and the skin is still very white. So close together, it seems that the face is covered with a halo of light, and the beauty is dazzling.

Neither of them spoke.

Atmosphere, silence.

However, this state has not lasted for two minutes, but it was disturbed by Luo Yibei to arbitrarily groped for her clothes.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked and returned to God. He pushed him in a panic and barely opened the distance between himself and him. “Is it not going out?”

“It’s still early!” Luo Yi did not lift the head, and the tip of her nose pressed against her, and she replied with a hoarse voice.

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by him, silent for a while, simply by him.

What she thinks is that he is going out today, and he will take the most toss.

Obviously, she doesn’t know him very well now.

If the two touch a little more, she will know how silly her narrative is.

Luo Yibei slammed her into the bedroom and hugged her and fell to the big bed.

follow closely.....

The door to the bedroom has not been opened for several hours.

Fang Chi Xia was tossed and his waist was broken quickly.

When he was lying on the bed, he fell asleep and fell in love with Luo Yibei.

Animals!

When I woke up again, the sky outside was slowly darkening. The man in the room hasn't left yet, and she is facing her shirt. His physique is very long, and the British is very handsome and handsome. There is an indescribable elegance in his gestures, and his eyes are a little dizzy.

If you haven't just been tossed too much, you will probably look at him with a look at the scenery.

The corner of the eye slanted to the sight of her falling on her body. Luo Yibei's face turned slightly, her eyes glanced at her still red tide, and uttered two words, "wake up."

"How have you not gone yet?" Fang Chixia sat up with a sheet and got up.

"Change clothes together." Luo Yibei threw her a word and walked to the sofa next to her.

together?

Fang Chi Xia took a look.

She didn't know where he was going, but today is the birthday of Luo's father.

Bring her?

"You still have five minutes to prepare, otherwise," the eyes swept over her face, and he spit out a sentence, "I personally help you!"

A sentence of yin measurement, let Fang Chi Xia shake a bit. She didn't understand the purpose of doing this, but she still wrapped her blanket and went to bed to pick a dress.

"Which one is good?" The eyes swept through the rows of dresses, and she was somewhat uncertain.

Luo Yibei has prepared too many clothes for her. She doesn't know what kind of occasion she is going tonight. It's tangled, Luo Yibei's voice with a playful voice floats from behind.

"The black one last night. ""

If you are full of ridicule, let Fang Chi Xia a sigh, his head is a little messy.

Yesterday, last night...

Chapter 46: You are a little innocent

Fang Chixia last night because of the loss of the dress, in the bathroom was dragged by Luo Yibei for so long, she is still suffering everywhere.

She has a lingering fear of this dress. I don't want the two to make a little trouble tonight. I decided to choose the most conservative and most common style in the closet. It is best to pack myself from the head to the foot.

Obviously, the idea is full, but the reality is too skinny.

Where can the clothes prepared by such a picky person in Luo Yibei be ordinary?

There are a lot of clothes in the closet, and each one is like a tailor-made for her, not only for her, but also the effect after wearing it is amazing.

It can also be seen from this that Luo Yibei's understanding of her is obviously much more than she knows about him...

Fang Chi Xia selected to choose not to meet her ideal standards, and finally changed into a green dress.

She doesn't like overly complicated decorations, she wears it very simply, she doesn't wear any jewelry on her neck, only the one she usually wears.

The pendant is a simple ring, and the black diamonds are surrounded by a circle of white diamonds, simple and generous.

After finishing the walk out of the bathroom, Luo Yibei's gaze glanced slightly toward her neck, staring at the ring quietly, and said nothing.

When I got down the stairs, it was already six o'clock when the two left the villa.

The main house that arrived at Luo Jia is more than seven o'clock.

There are many partners in the Luo Jia business field, and there are many private contacts in Luo Xi. The guests coming to the house tonight are extraordinarily many, and the luxury cars in the house can not stop the car at the door.

Luo Yibei took Fang Chi Xia and walked in and did not want to introduce her meaning. She left her to fend for herself, and she received the guests.

Fang Chi Xia actually enjoyed this state of being let go of him. If he really took her to see the Luo family, she would be very

uncomfortable.

At this time, my stomach was hungry again. I walked around the scene and saw the self-service dining area. She picked herself up with a large plate of food.

I want to find a place to sit down and walk outside, but I am smashing with a small figure.

“Who are you?” Xiaozheng, who was so bulging and buccal, looked at her with a look of his face. The eyes were still very sharp, quite the style of Luo Yibei.

“I am?” Fang Chi Xia stunned, squatting down and letting himself and his eyes be flush. When Xiaozheng thought she would answer his question, she just bent her eyes and smiled.

“You said no. understanding.”

“You said nothing yet, how do you know that I don’t know?”

Xiaozheng was very disdainful and gave her a blank eye.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, did not expect a little ghost to be so fangs.

“Then tell me who you are!” Seeing him cute, he wanted to squeeze his face, but he was shunned by his face.

Oh, so cool?

Fang Chi Xia’s hand that fell out of the sky fell, huddled back, and scorned a sigh of relief, “Do not touch it without touching it, Xiao Chunqing!”

Xiao Zhengtai’s face was slightly distorted, and the face of flesh and blood was suddenly raging.

“Sister is not with you, while playing marbles!” Fang Chixia crossed him, wanted to go, and the little devil behind him was quite arrogant. “Hey, don’t think that you don’t say I don’t know.” Now, I just saw you coming in with your elder brother!”

Fang Chi Xia Yi, his face slightly sideways.

Xiaozheng was too slow to go to her, staring at her for a while, looking at the art for a while, then, drifting out a word that almost let Fangchi Xia violently go...

Chapter 47: My name is Xiao Right.

Around her circle, he said, "The chest is so small, the buttocks are so flat, and the front is not convex and not tilted, even if it is so skinny, what is the ego brother in the end?"

The thick and disgusting tone, with a serious incomprehension, does not feel like a seven- or eight-year-old child.

Fang Chi was so angry that he couldn't wait to screw the little ghost up to the toilet.

It's quite a chest that she has passed at least, and she shot his head. "What do children know? When you are like Luo Yibei, do you like **** while drinking milk?"

Her irony is quite rude, and Xiaozheng is so angry that she is red and red, and for a long time she has not been able to say a word.

"Well, while looking for my mother, my sister is hungry."

Fang Chixia didn't want to care about a child, patted his shoulder, turned and wanted to leave, but the little devil's head followed.

"What's wrong? Is there something else?" Fang Chixia sat down on the step outside the hall, his eyes falling on the face of Xiaozhengtai.

Xiaozheng stared at her and watched for a while, sitting next to her.

Fang Chi Xia was not seen by him, so when he saw his unrecognized eyes, he wanted to marry him a few times.

I was hesitant to start from where I first started, and Xiaozheng spoke again. "What is your relationship with your e-Brother?"

"Tell me your name first." Put the plate in the hand next to her, she opened the subject.

"My name is Xiao Zuo." Xiaozheng was too milky and returned to her.

Small left?

Fang Chi Xia was once again caught by him.

"Grandpa said, I can't let myself suffer when I go. I just told you the name. You have to tell me that you are fair!" Luo Zuo also lifted his chin and said.

Hey, how big is the mind of a businessman?

Fang Chi Xia was amused by his words. Without thinking, he

turned his back and said, "My name is Xiao Right."

This time, silently turned into a small left.

The eyes stared at her for a moment, and he looked at her eyes a bit weird.

This woman is a wonderful!

However, it is very fun!

Tonight, Luo's father was born, and Luo's people were busy with hospitality. He had been let go of his own life for several hours.

It's hard to meet interesting things now. The little left mood is like a child getting a beautiful toy. There is a little excitement in my heart, but my face is cool and nothing is shown.

Standing up and turning around her, he carefully said again,

"Looking at your figure is not like the person that Yibei brother can see. You should not do useless work, or else. This young master does not deny you, you will follow me later!"

His words were raised up and he said it was very bully.

"With you?" Fang Chixia was stunned, looked up, looked at him with a sly look, and she faintly said, "Is it so small? I am afraid it has been a long time. Come."

Her words are casual, who knows that Xiao Zuo Shun returned to her, "Do you like big?"

If you are small left, ask pure.

The things discussed by the two were originally very pure, but how can this dialogue be so easy to think about?

big.....

Behind him, Luo Yibei just walked over from here. When he came, he heard a conversation between the two people. The corner of his eyes twitched and his eyes narrowed down on Fang Chi Xia's face.

Chapter 48: Dig his foot

The expression on Fang Chi Xia's face was so uncomfortable, and I didn't know if it was the reason for the light to come.

The face seemed to have a reddish color.

The seven-year-old Xiao Zuo naturally does not understand what he is saying, and there is something that makes people think about it. He is still waiting for her answer.

Fang Chi Xia did not hear her words, and forked a piece of cake in his own dish and handed it to him, trying to open the subject. "Do you want to try it?"

Xiao Zuo was very disdainful and stunned. He lifted his face and raised his chin. "Only women like to eat such sweet and greasy things."

Fang Chi Xia Mo is silent.

How big is this, is it full of women and women?

"Then you will wait, I will help you get some other things."

Fang Chixia stood up and turned to go to the self-service feeding area.

The little left fart was behind her, where she went, he was around her, the expression on his face was still cool, but the behavior was sprouting.

While turning around her, she said, "I just don't think about the problem just now? This young master is in the school, but many girls are turning around. The popularity is not lost to the elder brother."

Fang Chi Xia over the side and gave him a glance, giving him a disdainful look. "So, dig your family's ego brother's wall?"

Her words have actually blew themselves up with Luo Yibei, but Xiao Zuo did not understand.

Digging the wall?

Why is he going to dig the wall?

Fang Chi Xia did not explain too much, took some food for himself, and gave him some.

Xiao Zuo seems to have a good chat with her. Two people who were also let go tonight, the difference is more than ten years old, and they can talk for so long!

Xiao Zuo even gave her a purple gadget to make a face-to-face ceremony.

Luo Yibei stood not far away, staring quietly at it for a while, turned and left.

It seems that she will not be bored even if she is nobody!
Tonight's banquet scene, so many people, Fang Chixia did not know.

Sitting with Xiao Zuo for a while, then Xiao Zuo was called away by a man who was called by Rong Mai.

Luo Yibei is still busy, Fang Chi Xia can not go early, go to the garden without doing anything.

Compared to the lively banquet hall, the garden is quite clean. Fang Chixia wanted to find a chair for a break. When he crossed the corner, a small shattered voice came suddenly.

“Where is it? It is still there!”

Very subtle voice, like talking to himself.

Fang Chixia was out of curiosity and walked quietly along the sound.

Pulling out the rose bushes, a slender figure facing her, she was bending over the ground and didn't know what to look for.

The man seemed to be looking very hard. It was dark here. It was only on the ground that he had to open the grass and look for it.

“What happened?” Fang Chi Xia Shunkou asked.

The back of her figure squinted and her face slowly lifted.

The light here is very dark, and no one can see who.

The woman returned to her with a casual voice. “I just dropped a diamond necklace and I haven't found it for a long time.”

“I will help you together!” Fang Chixia had nothing to do at this time. In the woman's slight gaze, the hand suddenly opened a purple-haired thing.

He took a shot on the nearby grass and handed a necklace to her hand in five minutes.

The woman looked at her wrongly and seemed to be surprised. Under the purple light, many natural diamonds will fluoresce, she actually knows this!

Chapter 49: match made in heaven

The woman's behavior in the summer is very unexpected. Not to mention such a young woman, even if she encounters such a thing, she may not immediately think of it!

"This is just a little devil sent, I did not expect it to be used."

Fang Chi Xia spread the purple light flashlight on his hand, smiled at her.

The woman nodded lightly, took her to a slightly brighter place, and handed her necklace of her hand to her, "Help me wear it!"

"Good!" Fang Chixia put the flashlight to the side, helped her to open the hair behind the neck, and carefully picked up the necklace.

This is a very beautiful necklace. The pendant is one big, one small and two stars. They are two independent individuals, but some are regularly intertwined. They are like two unrelated people, and the fate is inadvertently Just so entangled.

This necklace has a very beautiful name - Asteria.

Asteria, named after the star goddess of Greek mythology, means: in the boundless dark night, you are my most brilliant light.

The classic masterpiece of the French ghost jewelry designer Shi Jinuo, the world is only one such!

The only one, as early as many years ago, was bought by Luo Xi, the palm of the hand of Rong Xi, to give his wife Sha Zhixing!

Basically, this necklace is a sign, and anyone who wears this necklace can guess the identity of the other person.

However, Fang Chi Xia did not see what the real Asteria looks like, so even if it is in the hands, I don't know.

The woman in front of the concentrated help wears a necklace. Her movements are very careful. I am afraid that I accidentally broke the shocking work.

The woman in front of her eyes glanced around her neck and deliberately stayed on the ring for a few seconds.

"The ring on your necklace is very beautiful." The corner of her lips smirked, and she whispered to her.

"Thank you, ma'am." Fang Chixia was polite.

"Do you know who designed it?" The woman in front talked again.

“I don’t know.” Fang Chixia answered truthfully.

“Do you know the meaning of this ring?” The woman in front smiled and asked again.

“Sorry, ma’am, I don’t know.” Fang Chixia helped her to wear the necklace and carefully helped her with the haircut. “This is all right.”

“Since it is here, go to the banquet hall!” The woman glanced at her and walked in front of her to the banquet hall.

She was light and fluttering when she spoke, but she had a kind of grace and luxury.

Fang Chi Xia did not know her identity, but still followed.

When the mother-in-law saw her for the first time, she saw her identity when she saw the ring on her neck. However, Fang Chixia knew nothing about her from beginning to end.

Just think that her voice is a bit like a deja vu, nothing more.

When entering the banquet hall, there were still many people on the scene.

Luo Yibei was held by a young girl and wandered around the guests to entertain.

A very beautiful girl, the facial features are as beautiful as the people in the painting, standing side by side with him, like a beautiful scenery, attracting the eyes of many people around.

The relationship between the two seems to be very close, the woman from time to time put a face on his ear and said something, the man in the deep pool of the cold, actually opened a strange gentle.

Fang Chixia stood behind the crowd and looked at the scene quietly. If the line of sight was wrong, it would be wrong...

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The story of the weaving star and the bustling in the end of the
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Chapter 50: Broken heart

Luo Yibei's eyes didn't seem to look at it, and the attention went all the way to the woman around me.

The place where the two passed by was like a powerful spotlight shining on the past, and the people around them were stunned.

A very good pair, set in a natural way, earning enough attention to almost all guests tonight.

Luo Yibei looked at the girl's eyes and was particularly gentle. The kindness and gentleness of his own coldness was very different. It was like a world of ice and snow, a sudden burst of sunshine, and a pink girl who was not a girl. heart.

Fang Chixia feels that she and the place are completely out of place. I want to find a corner where no one is going to wait for him. However, I don't know if it's a coincidence. No matter where she stands, the line of sight will always hit the Luoyi North in the crowd. .

The dinner is still going on.

Just in the gaze of Fang Chi Xia, it was hard, Luo Yibei finally finished the intimate with the girl, and turned to the front of the old man sitting on the mahogany chair in the front of the lobby.

"Don't drink alcohol if your stomach is not good." Luo Yi went over and took over the wine that the old man was preparing to drink.

Lonci glanced at him and was somewhat dissatisfied with his behavior, but did not say much.

Let people bring him a chair, and Lonchi asked faintly, "What have you been doing outside these days?"

"I don't want to be in the company every day?" Luo Yibei held a glass of red wine in his hand, and his fingertips gently shook the liquid in the cup, and he casually responded to him.

Lorge was blocked by him. He did not continue to ask questions, but changed the subject. "What happened to the photos of the last news report?"

"You have to ask Ji Ai that girl." Avoiding Fang Chi Xia, his spear directly points to Ji Ai.

The relationship between Ji Jia and Luo Jia is good. Ji Ai's work may be forgiven, but Fang Chi Xia is different.

If she knows that she is involved in this matter, it is difficult to

protect the family from thinking.

Lonci didn't ask anything from him. He was so sad that he sank his face and turned his face to seriousness. "If you do anything outside, I won't interfere, but there is one thing you have to guarantee, that is, any You can't lose the face of Luo's family!"

His words are reminders, the last news, although he did not say anything, but did not mean not mind.

The identity of Luo Yibei, the news of the hotel and the woman, the night, the love and the like, is not a good thing for the company and the family image!

Luo Yibei's eyes stayed in the two shadows not far away, and he did not know how to hear him.

Not far away, a strange man and Fang Chixia stood in front of the Champagne Tower and seemed to be talking.

The man's arm was reaching out to her waist. Fang Chi Xia didn't know if he didn't notice it or something else. He didn't push the man away.

"Easy, Grandpa is talking to you!" Lorge did not get a response, and the voice rose a bit.

"I know, it's not early, I still have something, I won't live at home tonight!" Put the wine glass in the hand next to him, Luo Yibei stood up and strode away from the figure not far away. past.

When they came behind the two men, the man's salty pig was about to put it on the waist of Fang Chixia.

Luo Yibei brows a wrinkle, walked a few steps, and did not care about the identity of the man, his hand to his wrist buckle, a twist, followed by a bang -

Chapter 51: Rushing the crown is angry

“Who the gods dare to control...” The man screamed with a scream, and he turned his head and tried to fly with a fist. However, when he licked the face of the person behind him, he was shocked and white. The fist that went out huddled back.

“North, North Master...” The voice of the man is shaking. Luo Yibei just glanced at him coldly, his eyes turned to Fang Chi Xia next to him, holding her hand and heading away from the Luo family house.

In the distance, the star of Sha Zhixing, who was chatting with Luo Xi, noticed the scene here, and the eyebrows were screwed up nicely.

Is this a red crown for the crown?

“What are you looking at?” Luo Xi’s gaze looked at her sight. However, the door had already lost two people.

“Nothing, just a lot of accidents tonight.” Sha Zhixing smiled and took him to continue chatting with friends.

.....

Fang Chixia followed Luo Yibei out of the Luo family road, his wrist was hurt by his pain, struggling to whisper several times, “It hurts, what are you doing?”

Luo Yibei ignored her, took her to the car, and the white sports car rushed away from the Luo family.

The night of the city is full of hustle and bustle.

White Bugatti passes through a glimpse of the scenery and finally stops outside the villa by the sea.

Fang Chi Xia pushed the car door and wanted to get off, but his wrist was pulled back by Luo Yibei.

“Is there something?” He looked at him sideways and she looked puzzled.

Luo Yibei stared at her face quietly and looked down. Her eyes turned to her hand with a wedding ring, and she spoke coldly. “In any future, pay attention to your identity!”

Fang Chi Xia Yi.

What did she do?

In fact, Fang Chi Xia did not see the man’s salty pig hand, and naturally did not understand why he said this.

The gaze passed over, and a faint glance at him. She followed his words and said, “What is my identity?”

What she wants to express is that they are just hidden marriages, and there is no identity in the hidden marriage. Mrs. Luo Jiashao has nothing to do with her!

However, Luo Yibei clearly understands that she is not a meaning.

“What? It took only a few hours, so I forgot it so soon?” The dangerous scorpion of his throat, his lips smacked a cool, “Do you need me to remind you more?”

She picked her up and he took her to the house and strode.

“Luo Yibei, you don’t, I don’t want it!” Fang Chi Xia was a little messy, his face changed abruptly.

He was tossed once before going out tonight, and she still has pain everywhere.

Once again, her waist will really break!

“Luo Yibei, I know, I know, don’t do this!” Fang Chixia pushed him a few times and tried to struggle in his arms.

“Do you know what?” Luo Yibei did not care for her, and the steps under her feet did not stop.

“I know my identity!” Fang Chi Xia bitter face and everything goes down to him.

“Speak and listen.” Through the long corridor, he took her into the bedroom of the two.

“I am your wife!” Fang Chi Xia looked bitter.

“What?” The handsome face is still expressionless.

“I said that I am your wife!” Fang Chi Xia Yang raised the volume.

“The sound is small.” Luo Yibei did not know if he was deliberately martyrdom.

“I am your wife!” Fang Chixia wants to cry without tears.

Doesn’t she seem to be confessing?

“What is your expression?” Luo Yibei’s eyes swept over her face, and finally the footsteps finally stopped.

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Chapter 52: I am honored to be your wife.

Fang Chixia was blocked by him for a while, and he changed his face with a smile. "I am honored to be your wife."

"Is it?" Luo Yibei's gaze fainted from her face, and the eyes also brought a bit of mockery.

"Yes." The smile on Fang Chi Xia's face is almost getting stiff.

If she goes on like this, will she face up?

She clearly can't hold on, and she still keeps looking at him.

When she looked at him, her eyes were bright and bright, like a mist of water, her eyes were a little chaotic, like a very nervous little animal, it looked very affectionate.

She was born very beautiful, like a girl like her, if I use my eyes to beg a man, I am afraid that few people can hold it.

Luo Yibei was so looked at her now, and she almost had a pity for her.

However, when she thought of the impure motives that she married him, there was not much pity that was left by him.

What is a woman who can do it for his identity, who does not know the shame and even the initiative to propose marriage?

What is worthy of pity?

At the thought of this, the demonic factor in Luo Yibei began to work.

I want to smash her in my arms, I want to change the way to listen to her and ask him for a sigh of relief. I want to hear her crying and suppressing the voice every night, want more...

"Since I know my identity, it is time to fulfill my wife's obligations!" He hugged her and he took her to the bathroom.

Fang Chi Xia Gang said so many violations, is trying to avoid the two to continue tonight.

She just did so much, but she didn't expect to escape the claws.

"Louis North, you are not a person!" Pushed him down twice, trying to shrink to the ground, but he held her down in the bathtub, and the body that lost his weight was heavily pressed against the bathtub. Headrest.

The strength of his ban on her is still very large, like an iron fist, so that Fang Chi Xia can not move.

Can't push, can't hide, she doesn't continue to do useless work, and instead talks softly with him. "I have to get up early tomorrow, don't you have to go to work? Don't be so long

tonight?”

“Tomorrow’s things will be said tomorrow.” Luo Yibei did not give room for discussion, and when he groped his hand, he threw off the clothes on her body...

Fang Chi Xia Wo is in his arms, and he is shaking from the body to the heart.

.....

One night, I didn’t know how long it took, the noisy bathroom finally calmed down.

Fang Chi Xia stumbled on the occasion of falling again and again, and if he was so ignorant next time, she must rise up to resist!

Both of them slept very late last night, and Fang Chixia had planned to get up early the next morning.

As a result, when I woke up, it was already past 12 noon.

The warm sun shone quietly from the window, like a beating note, and the mottled light and shadow leaped on the floor.

The room was quiet and quiet enough to hear the sound of the sun beating.

The breeze blew through, swaying the tassels on the curtains, blowing the cockroaches of the room, and letting the pool on the bed wake up a lot.

Luo Yibei seems to be absent, she is the only one in the house.

Fang Chixia was preparing for the application of Rong Xi in the past few days, and forgot the day of the week.

After waking up, I simply washed it, changed my clothes out of the door, and fascinated to go downstairs, but I was full of a figure.

Chapter 53: I am sorry to accompany you.

She walked very anxiously, and her clothes were still not finished, let alone seeing the road.

Suddenly such a collision, Fang Chixia's nose was hit and hurt, and the pain was low. "Ah~"

Her voice was very good. When she screamed out the word in her mouth, it was a thousand times and it was soft, and it felt like a low squat under him every night.

Look at her current dress, the clothes are messy, the shoulders are half exposed, and Luo Yibei's eyes are dark, and the thoughts are accidentally and embarrassed.

He always wanted to do what he wanted to do.

I haven't waited for the party to respond to the situation, and her arms are on her waist. He is holding her and goes to the big bed behind him.

"Luo Yibei, what are you doing?" Fang Chi Xia did not understand what happened, his small hand was on his chest, pushing and blocking to fight, but he took her arm and dragged his arm to his shoulder. Holding her back to the bed behind her.

The fingertips provoked her pretty small chin, and his lips groped and kissed her lips.

"I have to go to apply, I don't want to do this!" Fang Chixia has a hand across himself and him, trying to reason with him.

"Where is it today, where should I apply?" Luo Yibei dismissed her hand and pulled her hand away, and her lips kissed her again.

"Sunday?" Fang Chi Xia stunned.

Yes, it was too tired last night, how could she forget this?

Being lost, the man's hand on his body is out of order, and the hand seems to want to pull off the clothes on her body.

"Luo Yibei, don't!" Fang Chi Xia was a spirit, and he responded agilely to his unruly hand.

"Don't do this!" The two hands held his unruly hand, his eyes on his eyes, and she softly said something to him. "We have no honeymoon after marriage. Today we are outside, how?"

The point of Fang Chi Xia's words is actually in the latter part of the sentence, outside.

However, when I heard Luo Yibei, it changed completely.

Automatically filtered out the second half of her, his eyebrows

looked good and picked, “Want to honeymoon?”

“I mean, just today!” Knowing that his meaning was distorted by him, Fang Chixia corrected.

“How can one call honeymoon in a day? The so-called month, shouldn’t it be a month to call the moon?” It was awkward words, but he was said to be serious.

Fang Chixia was refuted by him and he was speechless.

Luo Yibei leaned over, her lips licked on her petal-like lips, and her face slowly lifted up. He spit out a long time. “Since you look forward to it, I am so embarrassed!”

Unlocking her body and standing up from the bed, he seems to want to sort out the luggage.

Fang Chi Xia over looked at his movements and climbed up from the bed in a mess.

“I don’t mean this. I mean, today we can go outside, go shopping, like the honeymoon, instead of staying at home!” A few steps to the past, she was anxious to explain.

Honeymoon...

Really go out with him for a month, can her waist come back intact?

“Is it?” Luo Yibei casually sorted out his own things and didn’t see her.

“You are not busy every day? Isn’t there a lot of things in the company? It’s okay to go this way?” Fang Chixia stopped in front of him and changed his words.

“But, there are no honeymoons, more grievances!” Luo Yibei, do not know whether it is a joke or a serious.

Chapter 54: The taste is so special

“No grievances, no grievances, I am very good at home, you don’t care about me!” Fang Chixia explained with a hand, his hand pressed his hand to organize things.

“This way?” Luo Yibei fingertips licked his knees twice, seems to be pondering.

“Well!” Fang Chi Xia stood up and looked at the true meaning of 120,000 points.

She thought she had moved him. However, he was silent for a while, but he said, “Let’s we have been at home for a month!” Fang Chi Xia’s top group of crows flew over, how to say it was wrong, and suddenly did not know how to argue.

“Change clothes!” Luo Yibei gaze into her body, after a short period of injustice, his face returned to the usual indifferent appearance.

That feeling, as if those words were not from their own mouth.

“Where are you going?” Fang Chixia was still worried about the honeymoon, and he asked a word.

“Don’t you want to go out?” Luo Yi squinted at her on the north side, leaning against her against the wall of the closet next to her, one arm on one side of her body, and the other hand picking up her clothes. The shoulder straps played for a moment. “I still prefer me to help you?”

His tone was faint, with a bit of anger, a bit of sloppy, lazy to the bones.

Fang Chi Xia was originally a shorter head than him. Now he is so up to him. The pictures of the two people are like the girls who are ridiculed on the street.

“I will come by myself. You should go outside and wait for me!” What she thought was that no matter where she went, she changed her clothes and said that his hand would push him on his chest.

Luo Yibei was satisfied with her cooperation. The body was preparing to evacuate her body. Downstairs, a sudden call came suddenly. “Ebe brother, are you there?”

The sudden voice made both people stunned.

Luo Yibei brow could not help but wrinkle, Fang Chixia out of curiosity, his head came out from his shoulder and stared at the door and looked.

Outside the corridor, a footstep sounded towards this side.

Under her gaze, a delicate baby face appeared in front of the two at any time.

Four eyes are opposite, and Fang Chi Xia is awkward.

Ji Ai obviously did not expect to hit a woman here, but did not expect the two people's posture to be so close.

Where did his hand go to the family?

"You let go of him!" Ji Ai is a little girl, and the man who has seen himself for so long is now so close to other women, and walks a few steps, hard to open the two.

Fang Chixia was squatting at this time and did not know how to get rid of Luo Yibei, the appearance of Ji Ai, just broke the atmosphere of the two.

I don't need her to push, and I took the initiative to stand outside.

Unsettledly staring at Ji Ai's face as if his man was occupied by a man's face, and looked at Luo Yibei, she couldn't help but sigh in her heart.

Really heavy taste, the harem group has grown to such a tender gimmick!

"Who is she?" Ji Ai pointed at her, looking at Luo Yibei with a poor look.

Luo Yibei did not answer, but turned his eyes to Fang Chixia. He wants to hear her answer to this question.

Fang Chi Xia did not want to involve himself in his interpersonal circle. He didn't even think about it. It was a sentence. "I am just a domestic servant. The two don't mind me. I will go out now."

After a word, the head did not return to the room.

Chapter 55: Deliberately martyrdom

In her words, she has nothing to do with Luo Yibei.

When I went out, I walked very simply. I disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Such a woman, let Luo Yibei feel unreasonable for a while, the chest seems to be blocked by something, it is very uncomfortable.

Ji Ai looked over and looked at the disappearance of Fang Chi Xia. She always felt that her back was familiar, but she thought about it and couldn't remember it.

Luo Yibei's gaze seemed to be absorbed by Fang Chi Xia.

After she left, she did not turn over.

"Since it is here, let's go sit down!" Pushing Jiai, he went straight to the direction where Fang Chi Xia disappeared.

"Wait for me!" Ji Ai felt that Fang Chi Xia's face was too threatening. Luo Yibei went downstairs so much that he was afraid that the two people would stay for a while and would go on an accident and follow the panic.

When he came downstairs, Luo Yibei sat on the sofa and played with his mobile phone. Fang Chi Xia really prepared a lunch in the kitchen like a maid.

Ji Ai saw that the two people were not together, slightly widened their heart, and sat next to Luo Yibei, sticking to his elder brother, Yibei, and his short brother chatted with him.

Luo Yibei's character is very disliking, and the brows are locked from beginning to end, but nothing is said.

Lunch is ready after an hour.

The pasta steak made, for no other reason, just because it is the most trouble-free.

After Luo Yibei sat on the table, her eyes unconsciously moved with her figure.

Looking at her placing the plate, his eyes couldn't help but fall on her slightly open collar.

Fang Chi Xia was replaced by a shirt, and the neckline untied a few buttons. When leaning down, the scenery on the chest was looming. From the perspective of Luo Yibei, I saw the white under the shirt.

Luo Yibei had some dry mouth, just looking at it, and suddenly missed the soft touch of somewhere in his hand.

Fang Chi Xia did not notice his clothes and was still playing

with the plates.

After I put it in, I naturally wanted to sit down and dine with the two. Ji Ai's eyes looked strangely in her direction.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, the brain reacted to what he had just said, and the action on his hand paused.

The maid can't eat with the owner...

"The beef is too hard, cut it for me!" Ji Ai stared at her and asked.

Fang Chixia set himself up a pit, and at this time it was not easy to refuse. She stood up and came to her side.

Holding the table knife, I still haven't cut it. Ji Ai suddenly floated out, "I like to add a scent of scent, you can help me make another one!"

Fang Chi Xia Yi, his face lifted up and stared at her, and suddenly there was a feeling that she was deliberately teasing herself.

Looking at Luo Yibei again, I still ate the food in my plate with great elegance, as if I didn't hear Ji Ai's words.

Fang Chi Xia is not going, not going or not.

If not, which maid is so tempered?

If she goes, she is not a servant. Why should she be called like this?

Fang Chi Xia was silent for a while, and faintly returned to Ji Ai. "Sorry, I will only do this kind of taste. If you like other flavors, you can go to a five-star hotel. You can just pick it up and you want something." Have."

Her words were not ups and downs, but it was a sneak peek at Ji Ai.

Just want something to order something! When are you at the hotel?

Chapter 56: My people, as long as they can make the best use of them at night.

She talks fangs and doesn't need to turn over with you. Just a few words of understatement, I will lose people for a long time and don't know what to say.

Ji Ai was so angry that she was round and round, and she was silent for a while. When she turned her head, she replied, "I don't know anything about it. How can I qualify when I apply?"

"This question has to ask the gentleman around you." Fang Chixia turned his eyes and directly threw the problem to Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei gaze lightly, still casually using his own meal, as if he did not hear her words.

Not a servant? Now he gives her the opportunity to be a good servant!

"Easy brother!" Seeing him does not help himself, Ji Ai's hand could not help but push him.

"What did you just say?" Luo Yibei was ignorant of the conversation between the two, his face slowly rising, the confusion in his eyes.

"How was she qualified when she came here?" Ji Ai pointed to Fang Chi Xia.

Luo Yibei did not look at her, and his eyes always fell on Fang Chi Xia's face.

Staring at her for a moment, the thin lips licked, and then, spit out a sentence, "I don't need people in the kitchen to do a good job, just need to make the best use of it at night."

He said this with obvious hints.

The straightforward point means that it doesn't matter if the food is done well, as long as he can let him do whatever he wants at night.

Fang Chixia took a hand with a knife and smashed it, and his face was red.

Really shameless!

The words of Luo Yibei are very red and naked. Listening to the ears of adults is clearly flirting.

However, the pure 17-year-old little girl doesn't understand that much.

Staring at Luo Yibei's face and looking at it, Ji Ai did not

respond to him for a long time.

At night, make the best use of it?

How is it used?

Ji Ai did not understand, but Luo Yibei did not help her, which made her a little sad.

I want to make it difficult for the pool to be unsuccessful. Ji Ai gave her a look, and lowered her head to eat the steak on the steak.

Fang Chi Xia Le is easy, just want to sit in his seat, opposite, Luo Yibei's voice is ringing again, "Come here!"

Fang Chi Xia listened to his speech, no need to guess and knew that there was nothing good, and his eyes turned to him with some anger.

Luo Yibei did not see her eyes, and casually cut the beef in his plate and tasted it, and wiped his mouth with a towel.

Then, faintly, "My need to redo!"

Fang Chixia's hand holding the knife was tight, and his eyes were unbelievable.

The gimmicks who are picking things up are letting her go.

What is he doing now? Can't you see her, is it difficult to catch up?

Ji Ai heard this and he stunned. He looked up and pushed his plate together to Fang Chixia. He followed the words of Luo Yibei and said, "I am together!"

Fang Chi Xia, "..."

Luo Yibei raised his eyebrows and waited for her movements.

Fang Chi Xia Xin gave him a condolence, and he was very reluctant, but he still carried two plates.

Go and go, it's not just adding work.

If she can keep the marriage relationship between the two, she still doesn't mind.

The two were originally hidden marriages. Fang Chi Xia did not really want to know so many people. In this case, after four years of breaking up, everyone can be divided.

Self-consolation, her fighting spirit is back.

Chapter 57: Color gallbladder

When Fang Chi was in the middle of the summer for a few minutes, Luo Yibei was answering the phone.

The person at the other end of the phone didn't know what he was saying. He had stood up and seemed to be going out.

"Don't eat at home?" Fang Chixia asked casually.

"Yeah." Luo Yibei indifferently responded to her, took the coat, turned and walked outside the door, and even looked at the food in her hand.

"Easy, you wait for me!" Ji Ai's action, the little figure seems to have a bit of pleasure to catch up.

Fang Chixia looked at the plate in his hand and looked at the table without anyone. There was some slight anger in his heart.

It's hard to finish her. After she has made things, he has to go out, he will be pure!

Fang Chi Xia is unhappy, but Luo Yibei is not there, she is actually very happy.

When he left, she didn't have to guard against him at any time.

At this time, Fang Chi Xia thought so, sitting in his seat, passing the plate, and preparing to eat his own lunch. Who knows that Ji Ai ran back.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, the head was wrong and looked at her, "What?"

"You, join us!" Ji Ai pointed her to explain, turned and left.

"Eating a meal does not save people!" Fang Chi Xia only when this is the meaning of Luo Yibei, some hesitant, but still put down the plate and followed.

When I came to the front of the car, Luo Yibei lazily leaned over the door and looked at her.

Fang Chi Xia Guangguang and his short-term handover, want to drill backwards, Ji Ai dragged Luo Yibei first to sit up,

"Easy, you accompany me to sit behind, let her drive!"

Fang Chi Xia's back was stiff and suddenly there was some anger in his chest.

Really when she is a servant?

This is what she said, and Ji Ai did not see the clue, but she did see her.

In Ji Ai's opinion, this woman is only a little too beautiful.

The beautiful maid, very natural, was understood by her as

Fang Chi Xia Jin this villa, the heart of the speculation is to seduce Luo Yibei.

What kind of person is Luo Yibei?

The only heir to the Luo family, the man who is as honorable as the king, has the grace of a woman with such a bad heart? Therefore, Ji Ai feels that it is very necessary for him to take the two men apart at any time.

Fang Chixia stood outside the car, and it was not in it. It was not the same as turning away.

If she turns her head now, will she be devastated by him tonight after returning tonight?

Fang Chi Xia Xin's heart tightened, hesitated for a while, or sat up.

In fact, there is nothing to sit in front of, just sit with the two people.

"Where to go?" Fang Chixia comforted himself and slowly started the car.

"Ji Zhai." Ji Ai returned her, and then gave her a specific address.

The sports car drove out of the villa, bypassing the sea where the two lived, and went to the suburbs.

"Easy, how long have you not been to my house?"

"Dad is sure to be very happy to see you!"

"Easy, you help me sort out the hair behind."

"The zipper on my back is not pulled."

"Easy, where are you looking?"

The voice of the little girl did not stop after leaving the villa.

The whole car is talking to her alone, sly, like a little sparrow.

Said a lot, but there is no reaction at the north of Luo Yi, and Ji Ai suddenly rushed toward him.

Chapter 58: Really a fox

Her movements are very unconstrained and she doesn't feel embarrassed at all.

Fang Chi Xia Jiao's eyes slanted to her movements, the hand holding the steering wheel shook a bit, and the driving car almost rushed to the green belt next to it.

So directly...

The gaze was slightly sideways, and she looked like a movie, and her eyes fixed on Luo Yibei's face.

Luo Yibei did not classify Ji Ai as a woman. When his arm was lifted, Ji Ai's past figure fell into an empty position and slammed into his strong arm.

Ji Ai is not discouraged, and continues to want to continue, Luo Yibei face sinking, the face curve frozen into ice, "Is it enough?"

His voice was cold and cold to his bones.

Ji Ai touched his nose and sat down with a sneak peek.

Fang Chi Xia had some regrets that a good show turned out to be because Luo Yibei had a story, and he lost his car and took back his sight and continued to drive his own car.

After Ji's quiet, the car was quiet.

Who knows that there is no more than two minutes, and then the movement is again.

Fang Chixia saw through the mirror that Ji Ai took the initiative to go to Luo Yibei's arms and snuggled for a while, trying to use his body to marry him, and even deliberately lowered his neckline.

Ji Ai actually looks really beautiful, not feminine, but his words and demeanor are very cute, however, the men around him are unmoved.

I don't know if she was too impatient to be tossed by her. Luo Yibei's gaze with no temperature swept to the front and looked at Fang Chi Xia, who looked at the two people from beginning to end.

"Parking!" No words spit out two words, his hand pushed the cart door.

Fang Chi Xia did not know what he was going to do, but he still stopped the car.

"Your technology is too bad!" Luo Yibei pushed the car door out and pushed her to the passenger seat to replace her

position.

“Who said it? Who influenced my level?” Fang Chixia reluctantly returned to the top.

“On your point of technology, is it still level?” Luo Yibei gave her a look and looked back at her with a look of disdain.

Two people, if you say a word, it is like a couple who are bickering.

Luo Yibei and her stayed for less than a minute, but the words that were said were more than the ones that Ji Jin had just said.

Ji Ai, who was hung in the back, was incredulously watching this scene, and his heart was not very tasteful.

This woman is really a fox!

The car continued to drive on the road. After arriving at the Ji House, Luo Yibei did not pay attention to Fang Chi Xia who accompanied him. Instead, he was taken by the servant to see Ji Ai’s father, Ji Nanyou.

The relationship between Ji Jia and Luo Jia was established by Luo Xiyu at that time. Luo Yibei called Ji Nanyou as an uncle from a young age to a big name. This is why Ji Ai made a mistake and he did not care.

He went in and did not come out for a long time.

Fang Chi Xia ignored it and went to the garden alone.

Ji Ai stood not far away, quietly watching the scene here, and suddenly turned to the other direction of the garden.

The garden of Jijia is very beautiful, still very large, like a small manor.

The garden was quiet and didn’t even see a figure.

Fang Chi Xia does not know the road here, so he walks away.

Passing through a small path, I was preparing to walk towards a lake not far away, and a scream of screams suddenly came.

Fang Chi Xia had not seen the situation, and a few meters away from the side, a huge monster suddenly flew in the direction of her -

Chapter 59: Just being tamed

Fang Chi Xia only felt a black in front of him, and he stepped back a few steps. He wanted to avoid it, but it was still a step later.

The behemoth was rushing toward her with a grin.

She only felt that her body was overwhelmed and followed, and her head slammed into the grass behind her.

A very large Tibetan mastiff, which is several times larger than the average family, is a rich family.

Tibetan Mastiff is a very aggressive and powerful dog, and it is more intense when it comes to human beings.

“Go away! Go away!” Fang Chixia’s face changed suddenly, raised his arm to cover himself, and wanted to call for help, but found that in the vast garden, there was no one passing by. I want to find something to drive away, and wherever I can reach it, there is only grass.

The Tibetan mastiff was still pressing on her, smelling it on her body, sniffing there, and not attacking people immediately.

Fang Chi Xia can not get rid of it, can’t resist, can’t escape, nervous sweat on his forehead has leaked out.

What should I do?

How to do?

In a corridor not far away, Ji Ai quietly looked at the scene here, and did not want to control the scene in the past.

This woman can make Yibei special to her in such a short time, it will not be a fuel-efficient lamp!

Just thinking about it, the direction of Fang Chixia seems to have stopped.

When I turned my head over, I saw a scene that was shocked and my eyes were rounded.

Not far away, Fang Chi Xia lay on the grass, and before it was fiercely attacking her Tibetan mastiff docilely beside her, her tongue was licking her palm.

Fang Chi Xia’s hand fell on its head, gently stroking its hair, and softly groaning, “Hey, hey~”

Her movements are very gentle, like a soothing pet, and the sound is gentle.

The Tibetan mastiff seemed to be very useful, and it was so gentle that she smacked her body with her head.

Ji Ai was incredulously watching this scene, and couldn’t

believe that she had been domesticated for a few months without being tamed, and she was caught by her.

This woman is really not a fuel-efficient lamp!

Fang Chi Xia's eye corners slanted to her side, only need a glance and then everything understood.

"In fact, animals and people, just let it know that you are friendly to it, not threatening, it is naturally not aggressive to you."

Standing up, shaking the dust on the clothes, glanced at Ji Ai, she floated again, "The same, I have no threat to you, I have nothing to do with Luo Yibei, attacking me is useless."

Dropping a sentence in an understatement, she turned and went straight to where she came.

Ji Ai's words to her are unbelief.

Is she not threatening?

Yibei is so special to her!

Looking at the figure she left, and looking at the lake she was about to pass, Ji Ai suddenly followed a few steps.

There is a large lake in the garden, artificial, from wherever the two are located to the main entrance, where they need to pass.

Fang Chi Xiatou did not go back to the front, and did not look behind him.

After the lake, I was preparing to embark on another path. A thrust on the back suddenly came. Fang Chixia had not responded to the situation, and the body was planted heavily toward the lake.

"Help! Help! Oh..." Everything came too suddenly. Fang Chixia didn't even have time to react. The body thumped twice in the water and fell straight toward the bottom of the water.

Chapter 60: My people, how do you want to move is my business?

“Call you to seduce Yibei!” Ji Ai snorted coldly, turned his back and simply did not go to see her.

The thumps on the lake are still ringing, but they quickly and slowly calm down.

In fact, Ji Ai’s nature is still very simple. He just wants to teach Xiao Chi in a small lesson. He doesn’t want to make things big.

Excessive quiet, her heart twitched, her eyes stiff and sideways.

The lake behind him has recovered a dead silence, even with no ripples.

Fang Chi Xia, has disappeared...

“Hey, are you okay?” Ji Ai suddenly panicked, standing on the lake, looking left and right, did not see the figure, suddenly rushed to turn around.

Not far away, the two figures came towards this side. When she saw her like this, Junan Yu replied suspiciously, “What happened?”

“I, I, she...” Ji Ai carefully looked at Luo Yibei and pointed at the lake. He couldn’t say anything nervous. “She, she...”

Want to explain, the words have not finished, the eyes in front of a passing, the lake is also a bang pass, when returning to God, Luo Yibei has jumped down -

His speed is very fast, and it is not even possible to respond to Ji Ai.

“Fang Chi Xia!” His eyes glanced around the water and did not get a response. In Ji Ai’s big eyes, his figure sneaked into the water like a swimming sea whale.

Ji Ai was shocked to see this scene, his eyes were red.

He actually really cares about the woman!

In the lake, Luo Yibei went down and didn’t come up for a while.

Ji Ai was very worried, and his heart mentioned the eyes of the blind.

I don’t know if I waited for a few minutes at the lakeside, and there was a calm water surface.

After the sound of the sound of “哗啦”, Luo Yibei’s head came out from it.

With his arms still holding a man, the petite body curled up into a group of arms in his arms, his face white and gray. "Is she alright?" Ji Ai walked a few steps, his eyes glanced at Fang Chi Xia's face.

Luo Yibei took Fang Chixia and walked ashore. His eyes stopped on her face for a few seconds. No matter whether Ji Nanyou was still there, he said with a cold face. "My people, how do you want to move is my business, Don't have a second time!"

Ji Ai was shocked to see him, his body shook a few times. Such Luo Yibei, so indifferent...

Luo Yibei crossed her and looked at Fang Chi Xia in the direction of his car.

"Cold~ cold..." Two little hands clasped his clothes tightly, and Fang Chixia's body was trembling gently in his arms. Luo Yibei looked up and looked at the sun shining above the top of his eyes, his brow wrinkled.

This time, it is summer...

Fang Chi Xia's eyes didn't open, and the body arched into his arms, like a little beast that had been hurt, and looked very pitiful.

Luo Yibei quietly looked at her like this, her chest seemed to be gently scratched by something.

"Can't you swim?" He took her two steps forward and asked with a blank expression.

Fang Chi Xia did not know that he had heard him. The hand smashed his clothes tightly, and the slender bones of the jade seemed to be weak.

"Isn't it quite clever? Is it so careless?" Luo Yibei stared at her for a moment and asked again.

The people in the arms still have no reaction.

Luo Yibei felt like a self-speaking self-speaking, gave her a look, opened the door and placed her in the back seat.

Chapter 61: You, not suitable

In Ji Zhai, Ji Aimu sent the two to leave, the line of sight stayed in the direction of the disappearance of the two, and had not returned to God for a long time.

Ji Nanyou looked at this scene from beginning to end, scorned and looked serious. "You and Yibei are not suitable!"

"Dad..." Ji Ai turned his head and wanted to say something, but when he saw his face that was so rare, he swallowed it back.

"Go to an apology!" Ji Nanyou lost a sentence, even if there is no extra words, leaving her face blank, and turned to the house.

"Dad!" Ji Ai catches up and wants to say something. However, what Ji Nanyou left for her is a cold back.

He is rarely so serious, this is the first time...

Outside the villa, the car in Luoyi North has not left.

Two people sat behind, Fang Chi Xia's eyes never open, but curled up and his body was always squatting on him, it felt like a warm source of something.

Luo Yibei, a big man with **** Fang Gang, is now squatting out of her all the way. After coming to the car, she has been squatting for so long. At this time, she seems to have a fire like a group of fires. It is very uncomfortable.

His face was calm, and he called her indifferently. "Wake up!"

"Cold..." Fang Chi Xia ignored him, like a slang, but his mouth was just cold.

"Wake up!" Luo Yibei impatiently called her again.

The woman's head in her arms was slightly biased, and her hand pulled his clothes tightly, but she did not live in his arms, but did not give him any reaction.

Her expression seems to be a little uncomfortable, the temperature of the body is also really ice, on a hot day, at noon, the body temperature will actually ice!

Luo Yibei stared at her for a while, and looked at the sun outside the window. Some of the headaches licked the temple. Fang Chi Xia Ping did not like this, so she got rid of it, wild like what, dare to repeatedly and he lifted the bar, when is it so weak?

Luo Yibei did not understand her current behavior.

Fang Chi Xia in the arms seems to have no signs of waking

up, and the body is still shrinking into his arms.

Luo Yibei was allowed to act by her, letting the two soaked bodies stick together and did not stop.

Lifting her hand, feeling the cold touch from her palm, the brow wrinkled, he did not know what happened to him, even unconsciously wrapped her hand with her own hand, helped her to pick up.

His movements were slow, but he wanted to warm her by rubbing heat.

His palms are warm.

Her hand is cold.

Two different temperatures, passed through the thin palm of the hand, and uploaded from her to her, Fang Chixia's hand seemed to warm up.

Luo Yibei helped her with her hands, and then she licked her to help her lick her arms and body.

He has been doing this action, and I don't know how long it took. Fang Chixia's body is obviously warmer, but people still have no signs of waking up.

Luo Yibei was not a patient person. It is already very difficult to do this step.

Her eyes turned to her face, staring at her for a while, and whether she could hear it, he suddenly spit out a dangerously dangerous sentence. "Do not open your eyes again within three seconds. Can I help you with warm-up exercises?"

Suggestive words, with a strong warning.

As for what is implied, you can guess it without thinking.

Chapter 62: It seems that this move works well.

I don't know if it was stimulated by his words. Fang Chi Xia, who had closed his eyes, opened his eyes.

Staring at him for two seconds, she was spurred by a spurt and pushed him away.

"It seems that this move works well." Luo Yibei elbows lazily on the back of the chair, looking at her with a gaze, the cold face, with such a posture, coupled with this talk The tone of the tone is a bit more enchanting.

Fang Chixia calmed his face and glanced at him as he turned his head. His tone was cold. "How are you here?"

"I don't recognize people so quickly?" Luo Yibei was not surprised by her turning her face. It was even more strange if she was so warm and docile after she woke up.

Fang Chi Xia stared at him quietly and glanced at him. In fact, he did not need to guess and knew that he saved himself.

However, when she thought of Ji Ai because of her design, she suddenly did not like him.

Scourge!

Luo Yibei glanced at her and looked at her face with a noticeable improvement. I guess she should be fine.

What is the life-threatening person, what is it?

Luo Yi vomited in the north, his hands on the chair, and some headaches licked the temple.

Her problem was solved, but he was a big man. He was holding her and he was jealous and embarrassed. He is now uncomfortable.

What should he do with his problems?

"Don't you go?" Fang Chixia was uncomfortable with him, and he coughed and reminded.

Luo Yibei returned to God and glanced at her sharply, but did nothing.

Look at her freshly awake, temporarily let her go!

Release her, he opened the door and turned to the driver's seat.

"Where do you want to go now?"

The two were luncheons and then arrived here. Luo Yibei had just had a meal at the home, but Fang Chixia had been in the garden and his stomach was still in the air.

It's been a long time since she's been hungry to sing the empty city.

I didn't even think about it. She blurted out a sentence. "First find a place to eat!"

Luo Yibei was a little surprised by her words, and her eyes were a bit weird.

However, I can think of eating when I wake up. It seems that the body should be fine.

"Okay." The car was turned over and he left her to leave the family.

Did not go directly to the restaurant, he took her to a special store, very casually picked two clothes to replace the wet clothes of the two, and then changed to the restaurant.

The place where his car is parked is a very chic Chinese-Western combination restaurant, located in a very beautiful island deep, the whole restaurant is not big, but it is very romantic.

The white design of the room, the simple hollow carved door, the exquisite small ornaments, and even the shape of each tableware are unique.

Fang Chi Xia seems to have some accidents. His dining place will be chosen with such care, slightly unexpected, but did not think much.

She was really hungry at this time. After the things were delivered, they ate their heads with their heads down.

Luo Yi North Point has a lot of food, such as 腩秀雅杂, red wine beef, Brazilian barbecue, and many more.

Fang Chi Xia likes the beautiful and elegant, the beef is accompanied by fresh orange juice, and the taste is wonderful.

She ate a lot, so many dishes, she was able to solve all.

The spirit is not like the one who was still lying in his arms before.

Luo Yibei stared at her eating, watching her face getting more and more rosy, her lips swayed.

The spirit is good, the spirit is not to be wronged at night!

Chapter 63: Such a special existence

The two stayed in the restaurant for a while and solved the last string of barbecues. Fang Chixia asked casually, "How much is this meal?"

Did not wait for Luo Yibei to answer, I took a look at the list next to me.

See the four zeros above and then don't talk.

But another thought, he has money, still care about this?

"Go!" Take the jacket next to it, Luo Yibei stood up and walked in front of the restaurant.

Fang Chixia followed behind him, walking, looking around and staring at the surrounding scenery.

This is a beautiful island, like a natural big garden, half-mountain waterfall, hot springs, and looks like a special holiday resort.

Fang Chi Xia did not understand why Luo Yibei had to take her to such a distant place.

So with a heart?

The two did not stay on the island and returned to the city directly after using the meal.

When I walked halfway, I thought about the situation in Jijia.

Luo Yibei asked if he couldn't swim.

Fang Chi Xia actually doesn't call it. She just has a little shadow on the water, and she has had unpleasant things when she was a child.

She is now swimming, but in general, she does not like to touch the lake.

However, she did not say so much to him, just faintly nodded.

The car continued to drive on the road. When driving to the gate of the villa, a figure squatted at the door, seemingly waiting for a special trip.

Seeing the car that came over, I don't know how long Ji'an's eyes have been waiting for, and I'm happy to go over it, but when I think of my purpose, I squint down.

"When did you come over?" Luo Yibei pushed the car to the next door, and his tone was indifferent.

"Easy brother..." Ji Ai looked at him, and looked at him behind him to sweep away the previous weakness, obviously clear of the gods a lot of Fang Chixia, screaming do not know how to open.

She is actually very embarrassed, did not think that the consequences will be so serious.

The lake is not really deep. She didn't think that Fang Chi Xia, who had even had such a huge Tibetan mastiff, was so weak in the water.

Ji Ai's eyes are embarrassed to look directly at her, but Fang Chi Xia is like a person who has nothing to do, seeing her expression no.

"Is there something?" Luo Yibei spoke again.

Ji Ai glanced at him and his head lowered. "My dad asked me to apologize."

"I received it." Luo Yibei faintly dropped a sentence and turned to go to the house.

There were only two girls left in the house.

Fang Chixia wanted to follow up, but he was stopped by Ji Ai.

"I really didn't mean it."

"I know." Fang Chixia's footsteps paused, looked at her sideways, and then said something that made Ji Ai stunned for a long time. "I won't blame you, why do women suffer?" I will record this account on Luo Yibei, this is his fault."

Ji Ai looked at her wrongly, and for a long time, she never came back.

What logic is this?

"Since it is here, let's go in!" Fang Chi Xia did not say anything, turned and went to the villa.

Ji Ai stupidly stood in the same place, staring at her back and watching it for a while, and the footsteps followed in a vain manner.

Until I entered the door, my head was dizzy.

At this time, she suddenly understood the reason why Luo Yibei was in the pool.

She is so special in her own way, shouldn't it be treated specially?

Chapter 64: Happy to be so comfortable

Ji Ai came in, and the quiet and quiet villas were a lot of trouble.

Around Luo Yibei, except for the first few minutes of depression, afterwards, her voice did not stop.

“When is the decoration here changed to this way? It’s not like this a few days ago.”

“When do you like warm colors?”

“What is this again?”

“This is not like your style!”

Her words were really a lot. At the beginning, it was all about the villas after the rectification. Later, they talked with Luo Yibei about a lot of people and things that Fang Chi Xia couldn’t understand.

Fang Chi Xia was originally thinking about how to deal with Luo Yibei in the past. Ji Ai came here. She just had fun, and she automatically avoided the two people to avoid the distance. It felt like I was still disturbed. Like two people.

After dinner, I went straight up to my room.

Ji Ai is still downstairs. This girl is too active. As long as she and Luo Yibei are there, what they are thinking about at any time is how to attract the other’s attention.

Walked in front of him, walked over, but also deliberately put a few women’s POSE in a certain magazine, but no help but a little bit of effect.

Ji Ai was anxious, and he wanted to rush him again. He still had no action. He suddenly remembered what Ji Nanyou said today, and the indifference that Luo Yibei warned her.

All the impulses were annihilated and huddled back, and she continued to talk to him purely without any problems. upstairs.

Fang Chixia brushed his teeth, washed his face, soothed in a bath, even the two people who did not care about the downstairs, did not have to wait for the meaning of Luo Yibei, went straight to sleep.

Ji Ai did not know the specific time to leave. When Luo Yi went upstairs, the whole floor was dark and the lights were not left for him.

He opened the lights in the corridor, pushed open the door of the bedroom, and saw her back to him. She seemed to sleep

well. He couldn't tell what he was. Suddenly, he was a bit uncomfortable.

He is not here, she is so happy?

Fang Chi Xia's sleeping position is somewhat inconspicuous, holding a pillow in his arms, and the two legs are open at random, and the posture seems to be more comfortable than when he was.

The long eyelids are gently hanging down. When she is asleep, she is still very quiet, and she fades away from the sharpness of the day. The small face of the palm of the hand, the child's innocence, is so beautiful... Let Luo Yibei just want to ruin! Staring at her for a moment, the backhand brought the door, and he walked toward her in a few steps.

At this time, Fang Chixia did not completely fall asleep. In the confusion, she felt the footsteps approaching her, but the eyelids were not trapped.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer, and there was something on the bed that was pressed up. The other end of the bed, followed by the beginning of the depression, a familiar clear, followed, and the body was pressed down.

Fang Chi Xia brow uncomfortably wrinkled, still not responding to the situation, the body is cold, something is ripped off...

Even if Fang Chi Xia had a big sleep, he woke up at this time, but his eyes still didn't open.

Her coping policy is that he wants to toss, she all follows him, she does not respond.

When he himself is too boring, he will naturally close his hand.

Who knows, some people do not let her save trouble, and she does not mean to press her.

"Heavy..." Fang Chixi snorted uncomfortably and turned his body sideways.

Chapter 65: Give me a look

I want to avoid the posture of the two people. However, the atmosphere of Luo Yibei is like a dense vine, and it is followed by pervasiveness.

Wherever her face turns, his lips will groping to keep up. Fang Chi Xia was slightly annoyed by him, and he raised his arm and hit him in the direction.

She played very hard, thinking that, anyway, she is asleep now, and he has nothing to retaliate against.

I don't know where I hit him. It seems that I heard a crisp voice.

In the house, a few seconds of silence.

Fang Chi Xia suddenly felt that the air around him was cold, and his heart began to jump suddenly.

Recalling the place where my hand had just attacked, I suddenly reacted.

The pair opened and looked at his handsome face with five shallow fingerprints. Her face was a bit white.

"I, I am asleep!" Moved to the bed and moved away from him. She was uncomfortable explaining for herself.

Luo Yibei looked at her with a gloomy look, her eyes were very sharp, and it felt like she couldn't help but bury her on the ground.

"I didn't mean it." Fang Chixia was looked at by him and he continued to defend.

Luo Yibei just looked at her in the sinister survey, her eyes swept across her face, and her eyes were cold and the pool was almost escaping.

He just looked at her like this, didn't talk, and the vision was late for her for a while, and he slowly spoke up. "It doesn't matter, it's not intentional to show me!"

"Performance?" Fang Chi Xia Yi, a bit puzzled about his words.

Luo Yibei did not explain, the reflexion suppressed her...

.....

When the bedroom was quiet, the sky was bright.

Fang Chi Xia was so painful that he wanted to swear.

Son of a bitch!

Luo Yibei, I cursed your family!

The next day is Monday.

Fangchi Xia faintly did not know how long he slept. When he got up, someone who had enough to eat last night was absent. She has to apply for a part-time job today. The matter of Rong Xi has been delayed and cannot be delayed. Otherwise, her family will soon be gone.

Luo Yibei had her card for her, but she only used it in the part where the two lived together. As for her own, she did not use his penny.

After getting up, she changed her body to a slightly formal dress and hurriedly ran away from the villa. She went straight to Rongxi by car.

In fact, she chose to enter into Rongxi, she is somewhat hesitant, mainly in Luoyi North.

It is inevitable that two people will be in the same company at the same time.

Fang Chi Xia has always been able to avoid how far he has to avoid, never thought about going to a company with him.

However, she did not withstand the superior treatment of Rong Xi, but decided to apply for it.

She is just a poor student. She has to earn money to support herself. When she has excellent working conditions, she can't give up.

Moreover, who can guarantee that she and he will be met by such a big company?

Thinking about it, Fang Chi Xia's heart was solid.

It was already afternoon when I came to Rongxi.

"Miss, I am coming to the interview." At the front desk, she reported her purpose.

"Follow me!" The man looked up at her and looked at her. She walked in front and led her to a big reception room.

After she was brought to her, she was just about to leave. Fang Chixia asked her with some anxiety. "Excuse me, who is the person who will be interviewed?"

Chapter 66: Entering Rongxi

Fang Chi Xia is afraid to hit Luo Yibei.

If this time I really entered Rong Xi, as long as the two did not hit, she was not prepared to confess with him.

The man stared at her and said, “Yongxi is very strict with every newcomer. We have people in this area who are responsible for it. Generally, they are the directors of various departments, but it is also possible to add a lady. Less, less, the father, Luo Shao together, right, and Shi Yangyang young master...”

She counted a lot of fingers on her fingers, and the names were listed, and I heard that Fang Chi Xia almost fled.

“Luo Yibei, no, Luo Shao may also come?” According to the heart of the instigation, she could not be questioned.

“This family of people is likely to come, but who is coming, it depends on who has time.” The person in charge of the reception explained to her in detail, turned and left.

In the house, there was only one person in Fang Chi Xia.

Fang Chi Xia majored in French, which is known as the most elegant language in the world, and has also supplemented several other languages.

She is very proficient in the language, but the position she applied for is an assistant, and has little to do with her major. After waiting for about ten minutes, a long figure walked outside the door.

When passing through the door of the room, the line of sight looked at it casually.

Seeing her, she didn't pay much attention at first, but staring at her side face for a few seconds, the people outside the door stopped again.

Pushing open the door, the man walked in.

Fang Chi Xiatou suddenly lifted up and saw the face of the coming person, his eyes stagnate.

Into a very clear-looking man, a slender GUCCI men's clothing set off a slender figure, a deep facial features, a high nose, a slightly rolled cuff, a diamond button exudes low-key luxury.

When the person came slowly, he walked into the house and sat down to the center of the forefront. His eyes turned to her face, and the voice was faint. “Newcomer?”

“Yes, sir!” Fang Chixia returned to God and politely returned him.

“CV!” The faint people spit out two words, and the wording is very simple.

Fang Chixia handed his resume to him.

“Still a student?” The man looked at his resume and stayed at her age for a few seconds, which seemed to be a bit of an accident.

“Yes.” Fang Chixia did not know his identity and was cautious.

“Professor in French, proficient in many other languages, yes, Rong Xi is lacking talents in this area, usually on a business trip or holding a new jewelry conference abroad, all need to be accompanied by such people.”

The man just browsed her resume very casually, put the resume to the side and stood up. “Today’s interview is over, Miss Fang goes back and waits for the notice!”

After a word, I turned and left, and there was no extra words.

The entire interview process took less than three minutes.

With the experience of Fang Chi Xia, stopping in such a short period of time is generally hopeless.

Only if there is no hope, will not waste each other’s time.

I felt a pity in my heart. She went back to this road and she was a bit depressed.

Who knows that I just got on the bus, and a call from Rongxi Personnel Department came over.

The voice on the other end of the phone is very nice. “Miss Fang, congratulations on your successful interview. In a few days, I will report to the young master’s office!”

Chapter 67: Need my help, no

“Knowing the young master?” Fang Chi Xia does not know who the other party is, and there are some accidents about this distribution.

“Yeah, the one who just gave you the interview, you don’t know who he is? Rong Xi’s director of operations, Luo Shao’s friend, a quarter of the French aristocratic lineage of the young master, the family is France’s famous The big family! You are so lucky that it was actually approved by Master Shi Yanyang. This is a lot of luck that many other interviewers are looking forward to.”

The other person on the other side of the phone also said a lot, and the tone is all the envy of the other pool summer.

“I know, I will report it in a few days.” Fang Chixia hung up the phone and thought about the man, still a little confused.

Has Shi Yanyang approved it?

Fang Chi Xia and Shi Yuyang did not talk for a total of a few minutes. This phone call was very unexpected for her, but she didn’t think much.

Maybe the other person just valued her proficiency in multi-language?

She opened her mind, she did not continue to think about it, her eyes turned to the window.

When I passed through a pharmacy, I stared at the pharmacy’s houseplate quietly, as if I remembered something, the scorpion of the gods was slightly enlarged.

“Driver, stop! Stop!” Panic walked down the car, she walked a few steps back and went to the direction of the pharmacy.

After marrying Luo Yibei to the present, he barely let her go one night, and neither of them did anything...

She was annoyed at the thought of this.

How did she forget such an important thing?

In any case, in the past four years, she must not let her belly have any accidents!

Into the pharmacy, some slyly bought a lot of TT and contraceptives, and after leaving the pharmacy to take one, her heart was only practical.

When I got home, it was already night.

It didn’t take five minutes to get to the door, and Luo Yibei just came back.

She saw her wearing a formal dress and stunned.

“Are you going out today?”

“Yeah.” Fang Chi Xia Ti did not mention that he had been to Rong Xi, and he did not even turn his head and went straight upstairs.

This indifference made Luo Yibei somewhat uncomfortable and followed up in a few steps.

When I came to the bedroom, Fang Chi Xia was preparing to change the clothes at home.

Seeing the sudden appearance of him, the action paused and his face was obviously uncomfortable. “How come you came up?”

Luo Yibei went straight in, and untiedly untied several buttons on the shirt. He threw it on the sofa chair next to him, and his eyes faintly toward her direction. “Don’t you continue?”

Fang Chixia stood still in the same place, and his face was a little stiff.

He stood like this, how can she continue?

Live version of the strip show?

“I still want to help me?” Luo Yibei sighed and said, did not seem to leave.

Fang Chi Xia is not a sentimental, but does not want to change, and the two will wipe out some sparks.

I thought that every time he came home, he habitually rushed to the cold, she shifted the topic, “Do you not take a shower? I will help you to release water!”

“Good.” Luo Yibei had a good discussion today, turned and walked in front and went to the bathroom.

Fang Chi Xia sighed with relief, and wanted to wait for him to go in and continue to change his clothes. Luo Yi, who has already stepped into the bathroom with one foot, couldn’t help but look out.

“Don’t you want to help release the water?” Leaning against the door, his brow looked good and picked.

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Chapter 68: The expression is so vivid

At this time, Luo Yibei seems to be scattered, and the indifference that has faded away is replaced by an unspeakable enchanting.

The body lazily leaned against the door, and his gaze was so good that he looked at her, and did not seem to let her go. Fang Chi Xia Gang's words were just an excuse to open him. I didn't expect him to be really serious. I didn't know how to answer him.

However, releasing water is not a big deal.

"Okay, I will help you." Step by step toward him, crossed him, she came to the bathtub.

"Okay." Open the spray nozzle and watch the warm water rush a little. Take the towel next to it and wipe the wet hand. She turns and walks away. When she walks to the door, she is Luo Yi North blocked.

"I will wash again later!" Only when he was about to pull her together, raised an arm between the two, her face was a little confused.

Since the two married, it seems that the bathroom has always been a dangerous place.

I have eaten too many losses here, and when I saw his movements, she began to contradict with conditioned reflexes.

"Change the bath towel to come in!" Luo Yibei looked at her strangely, and left a faceless expression, regardless of her presence, in front of her face undressed.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, the corner of his eyes pumped, and some went out arbitrarily.

Helped him bring two bath towels in, and she then transferred to the bathroom in the other room.

When Luo Yibei came out, her people were gone.

Luo Yibei has always been very indifferent to her, but as soon as she left, he was somewhat curious about what she did.

Looking over the corridor outside, he walked out a few steps.

When the corner room door was pushed open, the bed was casually placed with a set of Fangchi summer home clothes, and the sound of the water in the bathroom just stopped.

The door was opened a few minutes later, and Fang Chi Xia's figure came out from the inside.

The body was very casually wrapped in a towel, and a towel

was placed on the head. The poor face was completely blocked, and she was rubbing her hair while walking. As long as he is not there, she seems to have been very comfortable.

Even if the towel is slanted, even the bath towel is wrapped loose, as if it might fall at any time.

Her eyes were covered by a towel, and it seemed that she did not see him at the door.

I wiped my hair very casually. After I came out, even under his gaze, I wrapped my towel and made several movements. Her bath towel was not wrapped up, and it moved and slipped. Fang Chi Xia did not seem to be aware of it, still rubbing his head with a towel.

When I wiped it, I also slammed a song. It seems to be French. Luo Yibei didn't know what the song was. The red lips were one by one, and it seemed to be in a good mood.

The most incomprehensible thing about Luo Yibei is that every time he is absent, her mood is resurrected with blood, and even her expressions are alive.

The sound of Fang Chi Xia is actually very nice. When I speak French, there is a kind of magnetic sound that I can't tell. I turn around a thousand times and turn around. Let Luo Yibei think of each night and she softly talks with him. The voice of the protest.

Charming and charming, as if licking honey, crispy into the bones.

Fang Chi Xia was still not aware of the obvious existence of Luo Yibei in the house. He wiped his hair very casually and wanted to remove the towel. The wrist was suddenly pressed by one hand -

Chapter 69: It's time to go back.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, feeling the body temperature passed by the other side of the wrist, the body stiffened, holding the towel down the face and sliding down on the ground.

Looking at him suddenly appearing here, the expression on her face was a little wrong. "How come you?"

Luo Yibei's gaze was fixed on the lips of her cherry blossom petals, so she looked at it. In the sorrowful eyes of Fang Chi Xia, the face ghosts poured over.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked, his head was on the side, and he was evasively evasive.

An action that makes the men around you somewhat dissatisfied.

His eyes sank and he rigidly pushed her face back.

Lips aligned her lips with a hard kiss, her arms pulled her into her arms, and she wanted to cross her and walked to the bathroom. Fang Chixia suddenly held a hand in front of herself and him.

Luo Yi's eyebrows were picked and her eyes fell on her face. "Tonight, I don't want to." Fang Chi Xia's eyes flashed, and the clear eyes looked at him like that, and his eyes were quickly pleading.

Luo Yibei smashed, and the corner of his lips twitched. "Is it so fast?"

The expression on Fang Chi Xia's face was stagnation, and he was comforted by his heart, but it was still on the surface. "I have to go to school tomorrow, have morning classes, aren't you going to the company very early?"

Luo Yibei's gaze glanced at the exposed white flower on her chest, and her heart was obviously reluctant, but it was a rare agreement.

The big palm buckled her head behind her, pressed her face against herself, and his lips kissed her on her lips, loosening her.

He naturally will let her go. The marriage between the two people has just begun. It has broken her up in a few days. How can the days be followed?

At the thought of this, Luo Yi's north lip was hooked.

He didn't smile, but when he laughed, the stunning was amazing, but it made Fang Chixia feel a creepy feeling.

“Returning to the house!” I was afraid that he would regret it and pick up the towel on the floor. She walked in front and hurried to the room of the two.

Fang Chi Xia is now a freshman, college time is relatively free, the course is not a lot, you can not report when there is no class.

The next day she had several French majors and went to school early in the morning at 8:00.

I went to Anan for a few classes. At noon, because of the smooth entry into Rong Xi, I was very proud to use my little family to ask An An to have a big meal.

When two people ate half of the meal, Fang Chixia suddenly received a call.

When she saw the name on the phone, her face was a bit white.

“Who?” Ann was out of curiosity and looked over.

“Don’t worry about him.” Seeing the words Fang Rong above, I wanted to grab the phone to help her hang up the phone, but was pushed away by Fang Chi Xia.

“Nothing, I will go back sooner or later.” Comforted her, Fang Chixia went to the side to answer the phone, “What?”

“Where have you been in so many days? Don’t tell the story at home, is it still like this?” He said that he had a demeanor of a brother, but he did not do what he usually did.

“I will be back this afternoon.” Fang Chi Xia did not want to talk to such people, and he called him in one sentence.

“What are you going back to? What if the scum is trying to figure out what is wrong?” Anan looked at her with a worried look.

Chapter 70: I am married

“It doesn’t matter, I know how to deal with it.” Fang Chixia stroking the wedding ring in the hand, comforted her, and she continued to finish the lunch, and returned to the house in the afternoon.

Fang Chi Xia did not live in Fangjia for many years. She was adopted by Fangming City when she was ten years old. She was still in the orphanage before she was ten years old.

Fang Fang originally had a son and a daughter. After Fang Chi Xia came, she was actually like a redundant person. Fang Rong and his brothers and sisters were looking for her all day long. One was always trying to misbehave her. As for raising parents, helping Nature is biological.

Fang Chixia has not been peaceful in this family for a few years, so she married Luo Yibei, she did not regret it, and even had a sense of relief.

Going home, going to my room to pack things, carrying a small bag of luggage wants to bid farewell to the famous city, but Fang Rong stopped.

“Where have you been in so many days? How can you relate to people like Luo Yibei? Fang Chixia, you should not sell yourself? How old are you? Do you still have any shame?”

Rong has been chanting her for many years. She didn’t eat it, and she also promoted her and Luo Yibei. Now it’s a fire.

He did not succeed, what is Luo Yibei?

When the fire came up, he was too embarrassed to hear. The words that made Fang Chixia wanted to slap his face to his face.

“Fang Chi Xia, you are a man! You have already been sleepy, what is the high in front of me? Tell me how you seduce to Luo Yibei? Let me see too!”

Fang Rong opened his arms and wanted to rush to her, but was avoided by Fang Chi Xia.

“I am married!” Stepped back and raised his white jade with a ring in his hand, she announced coldly.

“What do you say?” Fang Rong looked at her incredulously, and some could not believe what he heard.

“I said that I am married, do I need to see a marriage certificate?” Fang Chixia took out a red book from his bag and raised it in front of him.

Fang Rong glared at her, her eyes daring out.
married.....

She is actually married!

And Luo Yibei?

Fang Chi Xia quietly observed her reaction, sighed and turned to the room of Fangming City.

She actually doesn't have much affection for this family. If there is such a point, I am afraid it is also the name city that adopts her.

When she opened the door and walked in, Fangming City turned her back to her account with the company.

Fang Chixia watched him carefully, silent for a while, saying, "Dad, I am married, and I may not live in the house afterwards."

Her eyes were staring at his side, her eyes flashing, as if she was expecting something.

She has lived in this house for so many years. She called him a dad. Now she is married. She is just a little expecting that he can be a little basic concern for her as a father.

However, the name of the city is not even back to the head, attention is all concentrated in the accounts of the hands, Li did not care about her.

Fang Chi Xia's heart was empty, and he continued to bother him. He turned and carried his little bag of poor things.

It is false to say that she is not sad at all, but she has been used for so many years.

Going back to the villa in Luoyibei, I was not tossed by him after coming here. Luo Yibei also had a cool face all day, but after entering this home, Fang Chixia was a lot easier.

Chapter 71: So passionate

After Fang Chi Xia came back, she even went to the big supermarket outside and bought some ingredients to make a hearty dinner.

When Luo Yibei came home, she saw her busy figure in the kitchen and restaurant.

Today, she seems to be in a good mood. When she saw him, she even greeted him. "You are back!"

When she said this, her lips were slightly tilted, her smile was very shallow, but it was very bright, but the shocking impact of a moment made Luo Yibei look stagnant.

She is generally not so enthusiastic. Suddenly, it is a bit unaccustomed to let Luo Yi go north.

I stared at her in a weird look for a moment, and he didn't figure this out until the two men had finished the dinner.

Fang Chixia decided to go to Rongxi to report tomorrow, but this matter did not tell him from beginning to end, even mentioning that he did not mention that he had entered Rongxi.

I was afraid of meeting the company in the future. After dinner, I stared at Luo Yibei, who was sitting on the sofa. She gave him a cup of tea attentively and tried to talk to him. "Do you usually be in the company?"

"How? I want to go with me?" Luo Yibei stunned, squinting at her, and made a rare joke with her.

"You are so busy, how do I bother to bother? Just ask casually." Fang Chi Xia Jiaojiao took care of it, and the wording was right.

"Is it?" Luo Yibei looked at her quietly, apparently did not believe her words.

"Yeah, I just ask casually. In the future, everyone will live together. Is it not normal to care more about it?" Fang Chixia explained himself to himself.

Luo Yibei did not ask again.

In fact, he is not often in the company. Although there are many things in Rongxi, there are many people who manage things. Now he has pulled Shi Yanyang to help. Many things don't need him to come out personally.

Luo Yibei is actually quite idle, but he did not talk to Fang Chixia.

Fang Chixia didn't find out what he wanted to inquire. He sat down and asked, "Which office is your office? Where is Rongxi?"

"Ask this so specific? Want to dig treasure?" Luo Yibei's other eyes swept over her.

"I was thinking..." Fang Chixia turned his eyes and made an excuse for himself. "Sometimes I can help you with lunch at noon!"

Luo Yibei raised her eyebrows and looked at her eyes more strange.

Fang Chi Xia was so looked at him, he was a little round, but his face was very calm.

Luo Yibei actually didn't believe in her words at all, but after a moment of silence, she said to her, "The innermost building, 803."

803...

Fang Chi Xia silently read this number in his heart, and he remembered it very carefully.

He is relying on the innermost floor. After she went to praise the report there, as long as the two are not close, the Rongxi people are so many, it should not be so easy to meet.

Before she did not know where she heard it, some people have been working in Rongxi for nearly ten years, but they have never seen the true face of Luo Yibei and Luo Xizhen.

What is her good scruples?

With this in mind, Fang Chixia's heart to Rong Xi is more determined.

On the second day, she deliberately got up early. Before going out to Luo Yibei, she went to report by car.

The current pattern of Rongxi is that different departments are located in different buildings, and there are many floors in the whole area, which is comparable to a community.

The floor where Shi Yanyang works is located in the center, a little distance from Luoyi North.

Chapter 72: What is panic?

Shi Yanyang seems to be much better than Luo Yibei. When he talks, he is a little lazy. People don't have a cold face like Luo Yibei, just like a face.

On the first morning of Fang Chi Xia Jinrong, Shi Yangyang just made her familiar with the business of Xia Rongxi, various magazines about jewelry design, and Rongxi's past jewelry conferences, and did not arrange for her. Trivial things.

Such a slogan made Fang Chixia's impression of him higher. Luo Yibei is much better!

Fang Chi Xia stayed on Shi Yanyang's side one morning and did not hit Luo Yibei.

At noon, I packed up the documents on my desk and was about to go out to eat, but I was called together by Shi Yanyang. "Miss Fang should still be unfamiliar with this neighborhood? Let's go!"

Fang Chi Xia did not expect him to get along so well, he looked at him and groaned.

She is indeed not familiar with this place.

"Okay." Taped his nod and was about to leave with him. Who knows that Luo Yibei called a phone call.

Fang Chi Xia looked at his name and his face was stiff.

"Your phone!" Just as the Shi Yanyang reminder passed by.

"It's okay, it's not important." Fang Chixia said so, but he still took the phone and went to the corner next to the phone.

"What happened?"

"Is not going to send a meal? I am just free at noon today, 803, I am waiting for you!" Luo Yibei sat in his office, his head resting on the back of the sofa, and his speech was long.

"Now?" Fang Chi Xia was surprised.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?" Luo Yibei eyebrows picked.

Fang Chixia looked at her still waiting for her Shi Yanyang, and looked at the watch time, but did not know how to answer. Her words were just casually said yesterday. Now let her go where she is going to take lunch for him?

Are you buying it outside?

The person who is so refined in Luo Yibei, I might know if she did it.

Fang Chi Xia was stumped by his words, and his face was silently silenced for a while, and he made an excuse for himself. "I am at school now, not at home."

"This way? Then I will pick you up, at noon!" Luo Yibei slid back to her, I don't know if it was serious. Fang Chixia still seemed to hear the sound of his going out on the phone.

"Don't come over, I have used the meal! I am a little busy now, hung up first!" I was afraid that he would go out directly in the next second, and Fang Chi was hung up and hanged up. Luo Yibei stared at the phone that was still beeping and screaming, and his brow was suspicious.

So panic?

Is there a ghost in my heart?

"What's wrong? Is there something urgent?" Shi Yanyang looked at Fang Chi Xia, whose eyes were chaotic, and asked faintly.

"Nothing, let's go!" Fang Chixia took the corner of his mouth and walked with him to the outside.

Putting Luo Yibei flat, she is quite relaxed.

Who knows and Shi Yuyang out of the Rongxi Building, found a Western restaurant nearby, not ready to order, Shi Yanyang's mobile phone ringing suddenly sounded.

"What's wrong?" Shi Yanyang couldn't help but raise his lips when he received the call.

"Where? I am coming!" Luo Yibei's voice came from the other end of the phone, the volume is not high or low, just enough to let the opposite side of the pool to listen to the summer.

They have been married to Luo Yibei for a few days. His voice, Fang Chi Xia, may be overwhelmed in the voices of the people.

The hand holding the menu was stiff, and Fang Chixia was stupid on the spot.

He is coming over now?

Chapter 73: You bothered me to date.

Fang Chi Xia for a while, his face changed.

She was not afraid of being discovered by Luo Yibei. She just didn't want him to know and caused some unnecessary misunderstandings and troubles.

Will he regard her current behavior as one of the means of integrating into Luo's family?

Fang Chi Xia Ti did not mention his own affairs with Rong Yibei, and he did not know how he looked at it.

In fact, she still has a little bit of worry in her heart. If Luo Yibei knows it, she will transfer her to work.

Shi Yanyang sat in the opposite position, so she looked at the expression on her face and changed constantly, her brows were wrinkled. "What?"

Fang Chi Xia looked up at him and found an excuse for himself. "I just forgot, I still have some urgent things to deal with. I am sorry, Mr. Shi, I have to go first."

Throw a word, got up and stood up, she left the seat with some confusion.

"What is so urgent? First use the lunch!" Shi Yanyang's voice came from behind, and seemed to be deeply puzzled by her behavior.

"No, it doesn't matter, I will find a place to solve it." Fang Chi Xiatou did not return, and the pace even accelerated.

Shi Yanyang looked at her leaving figure, and the confusion in her eyes was even stronger.

Why are you so rushed?

The place where the two were located was very close to Rong Xi. After Fang Chi Xia hurried out of the restaurant, he was afraid of colliding with Luo Yibei and went back around the road.

Just after the figure left, Luo Yibei followed the appearance of the restaurant.

Looking in the direction of her disappearance, staring at the bustling crowd, she saw her illusion.

Into the restaurant, sit down in the position where Fang Chi Xia Gang sat, and look at a cup of grapefruit tea at hand, very casually asked, "just dating a woman?"

"Yeah, it was destroyed by you." Shi Yanyang lazy and gave him a voice.

“What about people?” Luo Yibei asked again.

“You are scared away.” Shi Yanyang elegantly licked the red wine in the cup, and pushed all the responsibilities to him.

Although, the fact is indeed because of him!

But Shi Yangyang did not know.

Luo Yibei was speechless to him. He glanced at him and returned to him very coldly. “I know that I am coming. The normal woman will react first by taking out the mirror and taking care of her face!”

“Cough...” Shi Yanyang was stunned by his words, watching his eyes look strange.

This guy is really confident.

However, he did not say anything wrong.

If a woman knows that he wants to come, I am afraid that I will dig all the way to think about how to reach his favor.

“Dining, dining!” Both people are so familiar, Shi Yanyang did not mean to be polite to him. After the two foods from the previous point were delivered, they would eat their own.

The two meals that were sent were ordered when Fang Chi Xia was in the past, and one of them was her.

Both of them were at the time of the French set meal. Shi Yanyang was because of a quarter of French descent, so the diet liked French.

Fang Chi Xia is also related to the French culture, so he also ordered a French style.

Shi Yanyang’s set menu is a snail set menu, a classic French dish.

Fang Chi Xia’s package has no staple food, it is composed of the same kind of small things, from appetizing cold dishes, to soup, to fish, cold dish, hot plate, then to barbecue, one bowl and dish are put out, which is unusually complicated.

Chapter 74: This young master is not interested in you.

Luo Yibei stared blankly at a large number of large and small plates placed in front of him, and suddenly saw the picture of dining with Fang Chixia in his head, and his eyes were sinking.

He and Fang Chi Xia Hao also lived together for several days, and did not go into the French restaurant together.

Luo Yibei is 200% more memory than ordinary people. Even if the French food program is one after another, the dishes are piled up a lot, but he remembers her habit of ordering.

Fang Chi Xia generally order the dishes, just like now.

Luo Yibei stared at the pile of dishes on the table and looked at it. The brow wrinkled even tighter.

“What’s wrong? I don’t want to appetite myself.” Shi Yanyang was not at all polite with him, and he didn’t have the hospitality. He let him go his own way.

The things in Fangchi Xia are all like girls, and there are also some very beautiful desserts. He knows that it is definitely not the food of Luo Yibei.

Who knows that Luo Yibei stared at those things for a while, even picked up the tableware and tasted it elegantly.

Shi Yanyang’s movements in his hand, watching his eyes look a little strange.

“Just to save time.” Luo Yibei did not look at him, and gave him a word, continue to eat his own carelessly.

For a lunch, the two people were very efficient, didn’t spend much time to solve it, and then returned to the company.

“Would you like to sit down with me!” Shi Yiyang smiled and invited.

“No, this young master is not interested in you.” Luo Yibei gave him a look, very cold and proud to return to him, and he left as soon as he turned.

Shi Yanyang looked at him in a messy look, and his eyes twitched.

When did Laozi need him to be interested in him?

Shi Yanyang touched his nose and returned to the office with a depressed face. He was prepared to go straight in, and when he passed the Fang Chi Xia desk, he returned.

Fang Chi Xia back facing him is solving a pack of instant noodles. She doesn’t seem to like to eat such things. When she

smells it, her brows are twisted and twisted, but she still eats in a small mouth.

“Why don’t you go to eat?” Shi Yanyang asked with a sigh.

Fang Chixia could not tell him that she was afraid of encountering Luo Yibei, and she was very casual and said,

“Save money.”

She didn’t think about it when she thought about it. It was a bit of a joke. Who knows that Shi Yangyang was taken seriously, how can she listen to her?

Silence for a while, he said very seriously, “Rong Hee, although the restaurant inside is expensive, but the outside is actually good, it is a few hundred.”

He didn’t say it was okay, and he said that Fang Chixia was really hurting at this time.

“A few hundred?” The head was wrongly lifted, and her eyes were unbelievable.

Shi Yanyang wants to return to her, is it hundreds of expensive?

However, looking at her eyes, I immediately reacted to what I said.

She is still a student. How many hundred is a luxury for her?

Shi Yanyang stared at her quietly for a moment, and eloquently said to herself. “In fact, it is not. I just forgot, there are dozens of restaurants.”

I paused and added another sentence. “Right, every member of Rongxi has a consumption card for the nearby restaurant.

When you dine, you don’t have to pay for it. You can just swipe it and get it in my office.”

“Really?” Fang Chi Xia’s face is unbelievable.

Chapter 75: I will be saddened to ignore me.

“Well, come in with me.” Shi Yanyang’s eyes were uncomfortably removed, and he entered the house as soon as he turned.

Fang Chi Xia Lai Rongxi had not heard of this before, but think again, such a large company, welfare is also normal. Putting things on the table, she followed him and walked in. After entering the house, Shi Yanyang took out a lot of various cards from his desk and gave them all.

“Different restaurants have different cards, so take them!”

The cards he gave her seemed to be very upscale, all very delicate, and they were all inlaid with Phnom Penh.

Fang Chi Xia was confused when he took it.

Is it so advanced for newcomers?

She is a bit questionable, but she doesn’t think much.

“Thank you for Shi Shao.” He smiled at him and turned and walked out of the office.

Going back to my seat, I simply solved a lunch, packed up the things on the desktop, turned on the computer and wanted to work. In the office, a slap in the air suddenly sounded. “Hey, this is where the little beauty comes, watching. Why are you so born?”

Fang Chi Xia Yi, the action on his hand stopped, his face lifted up.

Not far away, a young man walked slowly toward this side, the five senses brought a bit of Western squats, brown hair brown, an overly young face originally looked quite sunny, just, say something How can it be related to the sun?

Fang Chixia came to Rongxi on the first day today. He didn’t know him at all. He was only a son who had nothing to do with the tea. After a short line of sight, he ignored it.

When the man saw her, his eyes were bright, his eyes were a bit amazing, and he was a bit novel.

A few steps went over, stood in front of her, half bent down, his elbows on her table, staring at her with a close look,

“new?”

“Yeah.” Fang Chixia politely responded to him and did not lift his head.

“Assistant?” the man asked again.

“Yes.” Fang Chixia’s face still did not lift.

The man apparently seldom eats in front of a woman, and is somewhat dissatisfied with her disregard. "Little beauty, so ignore me, I will be sad."

Fang Chi Xia glanced at him, turned his side and turned himself to the folder, and continued to ignore it.

She has never encountered such a violent son in school, and her general choice of attitude is directly ignored.

The man hit the wall and turned to push the door of Shi Yangyang and walked in.

"Brother, are you here newcomers?" The office was like his own home. Shilo entered the door and sat on the sofa. The slender legs were high.

"There is nothing wrong with you." Shi Yanyang blocked all the words he might have said.

"What is this doing? I am not ready to grab people." Shilo hit the wall everywhere, and was very hurt.

"Have you ever robbed?" Shi Yanyang glanced at him and returned to him with great pride.

Schlo was blocked by him and silently disappeared.

Is it so sharp?

He found that he was hurt here today!

Shi Luo's heart is uncomfortable. Who knows, Shi Yanyang's poison tongue adds another sentence: "You don't look at what you call, you are destined to lose!"

Shiro's face was distorted, and he was crushed by his blocked teeth.

Is this his brother?

Schloing found out that he was abusing himself. He sat here for two minutes and stood up and walked outside.

"It's too boring to talk to you. I am going to find the little beauty outside!"

Chapter 76: I can also change it for me.

When I came to the door of the room, I opened the door and didn't go out. Shi Yanyang's cool voice came from behind.

"Don't mess with me!"

Shiro's eye was pumping, and one leg that had already stepped out was shrinking back.

"It's just a joke. Is it really when I am going?" It wasn't a taste that gave him a word, turned and returned to the sofa.

Shi Yanyang and Shi Luo are brothers who are like a fake, but the two characters are completely different.

Shi Luo has always been sloppy, young and playful. He usually has few serious sentences, and he is one of the two ancestors.

Shi Yanyang's character is more like the relatives of the two, noble and elegant, and cold, although sometimes speaking is not serious, but everything has its own size.

In the outside office, Fang Chixia studied with Rongxi's new jewellery magazine, and one afternoon, it was over.

In the evening, in order to avoid hitting Luo Yibei, she deliberately went out for a few minutes.

After walking out of the Rongxi Building, I didn't go back immediately. Instead, I took Shi's card for her and chose a restaurant near my home.

When she swiped the card, she did not ask for the price and handed the card directly.

When I got out of the restaurant and spent more than half an hour returning to the villa, the lights in the room were already lit.

Luo Yibei first stepped back home.

When she saw her entering the door, he asked with a blank expression. "Where did you go today?"

"School." Fang Chixia put on slippers, and he returned to him casually. He wanted to go upstairs and said, "Yes, I have already solved it outside."

She meant that if Luo Yibei did not solve it, she would find a way and she would not have her business.

Turning around, I want to continue going upstairs, but I was stopped by Luo Yibei, "Stay!"

"What's wrong?" Fang Chi Xia over the side, looked at him, looked at the empty table, and asked in confusion, "You

haven't eaten yet?"

This problem is very obvious.

He couldn't enter the kitchen himself. Today is not the day when the servant should come. It is not too late for work, he can't eat.

"You shouldn't wait for me to come back?" Fang Chixia looked at him and asked him.

Since the two married, it seems that Luo Yibei has not used the food alone. The three meals are almost always together.

With her, it has become a habit he developed in just a few days.

"Give you three seconds to go down!" Luo Yibei stood looking at her, and added a cool sentence, "Otherwise, change me up tomorrow, don't think about going out!"

There is a very strong gas field on his body. Fang Chi Xia, who stands on the stairs, is the one who is condescending. However, when two people look at each other, she feels that she is short.

"Call a takeaway, I have to prepare for the exam at night."

Fang Chixia trembled, but did not want to be threatened by him, stepped on the leg and wanted to go upstairs, the stairs just got on, there are no two steps, Luo Yibei The figure suddenly caught up.

Fang Chi Xia Wei, the corner of the corner of the eye, the slanting to the back of his face, his face is cold, the pace of the foot speeds up, and the sly ran up, "Luo Yibei, you don't do this!"

Luo Yibei dealt with her, has always been his method, Fang Chixia has suffered a lot.

On the stairs, two people chased one after the other, the front was running out of breath, and the back was calm.

Fang Chi Xia Yiqiu wants to rush back to the bedroom, just arrived at the door, the door has not come to an emergency lock, Luo Yibei's body suddenly squeezed in.

Chapter 77: Repentance is already late

Fang Chixia was shocked and raised his arm and tried to push him outside.

However, it is obvious that the power gap between the two is too great.

Luo Yibei dealt with her, it was easy.

The door was pushed open, and her eyes were swept away and her arms were hooked on her waist. He leaned against her against the wall behind her.

The eyes twisted her pink lips like petals, Luo Yibei's face leaned over, wanting to align her lips, but was shrunk by Fang Chixia and avoided.

Raised an arm across her and him, she tried to negotiate with him, "You don't do this, I go, I will help you now!"

"It's late! I just reminded you!" Luo Yibei squinted at her white and slender arm, only to feel annoyed, waved open, lips want to go over again, but again avoided by Fang Chixia .

After a few steps back, calm down, look straight into his eyes, she continued to persuade, "Look, we live together every day, what do you want, I can't hide. How do you punish I don't mind, but even if it is, there is no need to go over with my stomach. Isn't it?"

Her words are true.

Luo Yibei was silent for a while, and she was moved.

"Okay, let's go first." As he turned, he walked in front and went downstairs.

Fang Chi Xia sighed and walked out of the room behind him.

She just said that she was just out of trouble. When she reached the stairs, she remembered what she said and regretted that she wanted to bite her tongue.

What did she do for her good deeds?

Waiting for him, is it easier to toss her tonight?

Fang Chi Xia is very annoyed, but everything is said, only one step can be taken.

Going downstairs, entering the kitchen, opening the refrigerator and looking at the ingredients inside, she asked casually, "What do you want to eat?"

Luo Yibei looked at her quietly, and suddenly flashed the meal she saw at the restaurant at noon today.

After meditation for a while, he spit out four words, "French

cuisine.”

“What about it?” Fang Chi Xia asked again.

“With you.” Luo Yibei returned to her without a word, and went to the door to stop, did not speak.

Fang Chi Xia actually knows his taste. When they got married, she asked his list of his preferences.

However, thinking about what the two people might do after returning to the house, Fang Chixia rebelled against it, and did not want to follow his wishes in everything, and decided to give him all he liked.

So, when a French cuisine was made, when it was placed on the table, it became what the Luoyi North saw at the restaurant at noon.

Except for the sales she made was not very good, the craftsmanship was not good, and even the number of dishes was the same.

Luo Yibei quietly looked at the plates in front of himself, and his eyes were deeper.

“When I called you at noon, are you busy?” He did not directly clarify, he asked if nothing had happened.

Fang Chi Xia was a little strange. How did he suddenly ask this question? He looked at him strangely, and his heart was a little empty, but on the surface he was calm and calm. “At that time, with Anan, the school was a bit of a thing, it was a little busy.”

Luo Yibei did not ask more, and lowered his head and took the tableware to eat his own quietly.

Fang Chi Xia sat in his opposite position, watching the slowly decreasing food, secretly thinking about him, after he finished eating, in case he really continued, how to deal with it.

Chapter 78: Is this buying people's hearts?

Thinking about it, Luo Yibei's mobile phone ringing suddenly rang at this time.

Looking at the screen of the caller ID, he connected the phone. The phone was called by Sha Zhixing. The opening is a sentence. "Come back tonight, Grandpa is now in the hospital!"

"Okay, I know." Luo Yibei, a dinner, have not finished eating, stood up and went to the entrance.

Fang Chi Xia did not expect to be so clever, and sighed.

Looking at him who is changing shoes, she knows and asks, "Want to go out?"

Her words were somewhat fortunate, knowing that he was going out, the expression on her face was obviously a lot easier.

Luo Yibei is the most unspeakable of her. She knows that he wants to go. Is she happy?

Glanced at her shoes next to her eyes, his eyes screamed, "Change, together!"

Fang Chi Xia Yi, the nerve that just relaxed is suddenly raised. He can't see her better than that?

"I am waiting for you." Luo Yibei urged a sentence.

Fang Chi Xia helpless, although not very willing, but still walked toward him.

Two people changed their shoes, went out, and hurried to the hospital.

Lonchi's body is not a big problem, but the blood pressure is a bit high. This hospitalization is angina.

After the two arrived at the hospital, Luo Yibei had some concerns, and he went directly into the pool below.

When Fang Chixia walked outside the door, he stopped and did not follow.

She didn't want to go in, and her identity was not easy to get in.

The place where she stood was very close to the room, and I could clearly hear the conversation inside. Luo Yibei and Sha Zhixing asked about Lonqi's current situation and the coughing sound from time to time in the room.

The old man seems to have some colds, and the voice is particularly uncomfortable, and he coughs up.

Fang Chi Xia did not know when Luo Yibei would come out. He stood stupidly outside the door. He was so eager to flood, waiting for the gap in Luo Yibei and leaving the hospital for a while.

When I came back, I bought something, and I asked a few nurses at the nursing station to ask for a room for the family to cook. I went into a large pot of beautifully colored tea.

When he came to the door of the ward, Luo Yibei just came out and seemed to be looking for her.

“Hey, this is for you!” Fang Chixia handed him the things in his hand.

“What is this?” Luo Yibei glanced, his brow wrinkled.

“It may be helpful for your grandfather’s situation.” Fang Chixia explained.

Luo Yibei groaned, staring at her and looking at her, thinking about her words before her marriage, his lips were full of irony, “What? Now learn to buy people?”

Fang Chi Xia was originally just kind, and did not expect to exchange him a sentence.

The expression on his face was stiff, but he didn’t blame him.

“You are right, I am in charge, next time I will not, dump it!”

Back to the big pot of fruit tea, she will be dumped directly.

However, just after the action, it was stopped by Luo Yibei.

“I have already been stunned, and I have accepted it for my grandfather.” A faint sentence, took the things in her hands and turned to go to the ward.

Fangchi Xia’s is Luoshenhuacha, Luoshenhua and grapefruit, lowering blood pressure and relieving cough.

After Luo Yibei entered this place, it was already a few hours later.

Fang Chixia was asleep on the corridor outside the ward.

Luo Yibei looked up at her and looked at her accidentally.

“Grandpa likes it very much and says he wants to drink every day.”

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Chapter 79: Selling 馐 is king

“Wait for me, go home after ten minutes.” Luo Yibei did not say anything, leaving a messy Fang Chi Xia, turned and went back to the ward.

The figure just disappeared, and a small figure came out of it. A glimpse of her here, a little left, screamed, “Hey? How is this woman here?”

His decibels are very high, and there are accidents in his voice. It seems that he is still happy.

“Call sister!” Fang Chixia corrected his wording and looked at the ward where someone might come out at any time, making a snoring action against him.

Xiao Zuo did not see it, and went to her from the self, and then, the overbearing president Fan spoke again, “You still owe me a name! Grandpa said, can not let yourself suffer, you know mine!” ”

The child’s voice was a bit sharp, his volume was not small, and Fang Chi was anxious to rush to grab his mouth.

“You are very nervous?” Xiao Zuo looked at her with a smile, knowingly asked, “What are you worried about?”

“Don’t talk!” Fang Chi Xia squatted down and pulled him into his arms, waving to him.

Xiao Zuo disdainfully waved her hand and smiled and bent.

“Are you afraid of being discovered by people in the house?”

This little devil!

Fang Chixia was a little speechless to him, but he had to admire his ability to observe and observe.

This child is very smart!

“Let me guess why?” Pensively thinking about it for a while, pretending to be very incomprehensible. “No, the woman who is next to the brother of Yibei should not seize the opportunity to sell it. right?”

After a word, I still gave a lot of advice to her. “You can’t do this. It’s not likely to win my brother’s heart. At this time, you have to seize the opportunity to go and discuss like other women.” Did you know from his family? When you got the favor of his family, you won half.”

“Who taught you? The adult’s business, the children don’t care so much!” Fang Chixia knocked on his head and wanted to push him into the house. Another sound came from the room.

“Little left, Are you chatting with you?”

A very low male voice, it seems that the next second, people will come out.

Fang Chixia’s face changed, almost conditionally reflective.

Release the small left and hide in the corner next to it.

The figure just disappeared, and the person who just spoke out just came out of the room.

Luo Xiyi looked at the corridor with no extra people, and

turned his eyes to Xiao Zuo. “Who are you chatting with?”

The little left side looked over at him and smiled. The little

adult looked back at him with two words, “acquaintance.”

“Do you still have acquaintances?” Luo Xi’s eyes twitched, and his eyes were all disdainful.

“That is!” The little left chin was lifted high, and some smugly followed him into the house.

Just listening to the conversation between the two people, Luo

Yi overtook the head, stared at the door and glanced at it, and

walked out a few steps.

Looking at the empty corridor, I took a few steps forward and pulled out the corner of the pool.

“I don’t want to go in?” Although she was just satirizing her to do good things, but she did not enter the meaning of her, but his heart was a bit uncomfortable.

“Don’t you go back? Can you go?” Fang Chixia didn’t want to argue with him about this problem, and walked in front of him and went downstairs.

She didn’t say anything to him on this way back.

Luo Yibei’s most unbearable is her indifferent attitude. When she is cold, the evil factor in his body begins to work.

Chapter 80: The fourth choice, I chose for you.
However, Fang Chi Xia has not been aware of it.
Not only did he go back to this road without saying a word to him, he even made his own self after returning home.
Into the bathroom, after washing, changed into a night skirt, she went directly to the bed, and he was not like.
Luo Yibei has a feeling of being treated as air.
The more she is, the more he wants to change her way!
When she opened the sheet and prepared to go to bed, she buckled her wrist. He took her and went to the bathroom.
“Luo Yibei, what are you doing? I have washed it!” Finally, the people who had been silent for a whole night tonight spoke.
“Help!” Luo Yibei gave her a look, faintly throwing her two words, in her big eyes, dragging her into the house.
Fang Chi Xia stiffly followed him, and some doubted that he had not heard it.
This kind of thing helps him?
“I don’t want, can’t you come by yourself?” Standing at the door, she refused.
“It is not normal for the husband and wife to help each other.” Luo Yibei raised an eyebrow and returned to her.
Fang Chixia was blocked by him for a while and did not know how to answer.
help each other.....
Is this word used like this?
Luo Yibei seems to have not seen her slightly distorted expression, if nothing happens to take off her clothes in front of her.
His action of **** was very loose. Every move, with a sense of **** and sensation in his bones, did not evade anything in front of her, and even turned her body to her.
In fact, if two people turn off the lights, Fang Chi Xia will not feel anything every night.
However, if one person’s clothes are neat and the other is so red/naked/naked, she is still very embarrassed.
After all, turning on the lights and turning off the lights, it feels very different.
Luo Yibei liked to see through her cockroaches, looked up at her and looked out, “Would you like me to turn off the lights?”

Fang Chi Xia was blocked by him silently, and for a while he did not say anything.

Luo Yibei lazily leaned back into the bathtub, his eyes swept away from her face, and the clouds floated lightly and again.

“Either stand outside to help wash, or come in together, or is it, we continue to do things?” select!”

“You...” Fang Chi Xia’s face was red and his teeth creaked.

“I am waiting for your answer!” Luo Yibei looked at her with a sly look, and his eyebrows were lightly picked.

Fang Chi Xia resentfully glanced at him and reluctantly squatted beside him.

I have done it all, but actually it is nothing to help him bathe.

I have to live together for four years. For such a long time, she avoided this kind of thing, and it is impossible to avoid it later.

Fang Chixia comforted himself and took a towel to help him wipe it up.

In any case, it’s better to be tossed by him all night.

Just thinking about it, who knows that there is just movement,

but the wrist is buckled by Luo Yibei, and then, a little bit -

Fang Chi Xia’s body was out of balance, and he fell into his arms.

“Luo Yibei, you are going back!” Fang Chi Xia Wu, looked up at him, his eyes sparkling with angry sparks.

Luo Yibei glared at her waist with one hand, and turned her back under her body. She looked at her with a handsome face

and added a note to her ear. “There is still a choice I just forgot to say, you come in and wash us.” By the way, I will solve the

problem! I chose it for you.”

Fang Chi Xia, “...”

Chapter 81: Once again defeated

After a word, I did not wait for Fang Chi Xia's reaction, and I began to do whatever I wanted.

Fang Chi Xia was once again rushed!

After a long time, the bathroom finally subsided, and the whole body shivered.

Too shameless!

Fang Chi Xia's bones are about to fall apart, and the teeth are broken.

However, the next day, he had to leave before Luo Xibei to go to Rongxi. She still had a hard scalp and got up early.

In order to avenge his bad last night, she only made her own breakfast.

When I left, I left a note to me. The original words are: I am ready for breakfast, I have already eaten for you.

A very simple sentence, the writing is clear and beautiful, learning is the tone he had tossed her last night.

Put the note on the empty table and take a small pot to press it. She turned and left.

When Luo Yi went downstairs for half an hour, his eyes swept to the table and he saw the striking note above.

A few steps went over and looked at the words she left behind, but she was not angry, but her eyes were slightly sucked. interesting!

It is another working day.

When Fang Chi Xia arrived at the company, he happened to run into Shi Yangyang.

Her work here is a secret, no one knows.

Considering the friendship between Shi Yangyang and Luo Yibei, when she saw him, she did not feel relieved to test it.

“How many guests do we usually have here? Like yesterday!”

What she wants to ask is that Luo Yibei sometimes will not be bored to sit, like Schroeder yesterday.

Shi Yanyang did not hear the extra meaning in her words.

Only when she was harassed by Schroeder yesterday, she glanced at her and said, “Reliably, this floor has a special reception room. As for the kid yesterday, you Don't treat him as a man.”

There is not much difference between Shilo's age and Fangchi's summer, and it's really not a man. At most, it's only

a boy.

Fang Chi Xia agrees with him, and he is relieved, and he is relieved.

As long as it is not hit by Luo Yibei, the other does not matter. Luo Yibei is not actually not here, but not very often.

The next day, there was nothing to be done.

Fang Chixia's work ended early today. It is estimated that Luo Yibei left at 5:30, and she went back early at five o'clock.

When I got home and prepared dinner, I suddenly remembered what Luo Yibei said yesterday.

He said that Grandpa Luo likes to drink the fruit tea she had yesterday.

Fang Chi Xia is actually not a person who likes to gossip, but after hearing the voice of Lonchi yesterday, her good intentions began to smash.

I thought about it, it was not a lot of trouble to sip a pot of tea, and it was easy to prepare for dinner.

When Luo Yibei came back, she saw the scene of her turn around the flow station.

She is making flowers, I don't know what flowers are, and when I open it, I open it on the water, and I sell more than the dishes she made.

"What is this?" Luo Yibei walked in a few steps, staring at her busy back, and asked casually.

"Luo Shenhua, should you still go to see your grandfather later? Isn't he saying that he likes to drink this? I am so good that you take it by the way, long-term drinking should have an auxiliary treatment for his condition." Fang Chixia Did not look at him, continue to be busy with their own.

Luo Yibei gave a slight glimpse, but she did not expect that she could understand so much.

"How do you know this?" He asked one stop at her side.

The square back of the summer pool was stiff and the movement was obviously paused.

Chapter 82: Help you complete a wish

Fang Chixia lost his mind after his words, and faintly returned to him. "Before entering the family, the orphanage took care of our aunts. The aunts there know a lot of knowledge about this, and sometimes they meet the sick." It is treated like this when it is not serious."

This is the first time she has been in the face of his own premise. When I said this, my heart was a bit sour, but my face was nothing.

Luo Yibei obviously did not expect her answer to be like this.

After a while, I asked again, "Daddy and mother?"

"I don't remember." Fang Chixia found a crystal pot and poured the good fruit tea and handed it to him. "This has no side effects. You can drink it every day. Most people can drink too."

Luo Yibei stared at her quietly and looked at it. He took the crystal pot and did not leave immediately.

Looking at her with no expression, he was cold. "As a reward for helping Grandpa this time, I can promise to help you complete a wish. As long as you can tell, I can do it!"

He said that the expression of this statement is serious. When people hear such words, they should be very happy. After all, what he can't do now seems to have not been encountered.

Who knows, Fang Chixia just glanced at him and satirically said, "Will you thank people?"

Luo Yibei's face was stiff and his forehead blue veins jumped.

"The opportunity is rare, don't regret when you don't catch it."

Cool face, he reminded.

"When are you going to the hospital?" Fang Chixia didn't care much about this matter and directly jumped his topic away.

Luo Yibei glimpsed, standing next to her, watching her quietly, and suddenly she did not understand her current behavior.

He said everything. In this case, if she proposes to turn her husband's identity into a positive one, I am afraid he has nothing to say.

Or is it to help her go abroad, she has not been accumulating abroad?

However, she did not ask for anything...

Such a woman, instead, let Luo Yibei feel that she owed something to her.

Leaning against her for a moment, he asked again, “What brothers have you been upset about recently?”

Fang Chi Xia Yi, did not understand the purpose of his sudden question.

“I will help you solve it for you, once and for all?” Luo Yibei poured himself a cup of freshly brewed fruit tea, and sighed softly. It felt like doing this kind of thing for him to be like a hand. The flower is as simple as that.

Looking at Fang Chi Xia’s fear of the other side’s glory, he thought that after his proposal was put forward, she should have promised.

Who knows that she is scornful, “I have already put him flat.” Although she hates Fang Rong, but in any case, she has lived in Fangjia for so many years, and Fang Rong is the biological son of her adoptive father. Even if she is thinking about this, she can’t do too much.

“What is the solution?” Luo Yibei’s gaze glanced at her, and she was interested in her.

He is very curious, with her petite body, how to make such a large square.

Fang Chi looked at him quietly in the summer, and returned a word in his heart: you.

However, she did not say this.

If he knew it, he might think she used him.

This is true indeed.

“Well, you should go to the hospital.” And no matter whether he used or not, Fang Chixia pushed him.

Luo Yibei had a good discussion today, did not marry her, and turned away from the room and left.

Chapter 83: Small poor.....

When driving to the hospital, the rest of the Luo family in the ward is also there.

Luo Yibei walked in, poured out the pot of fruit tea, handed it to Lonchi, and poured himself a cup.

Speaking of the smell, in the strange sight of the sand weaving star, I actually drank the cup of tea into it.

“When do you like this sweet and sour taste?” I glanced at him in a weird look, she asked confusedly.

“Grandpa, is it still?” Luo Yi’s north lip squats if there is nowhere to squat, and automatically jumps off her problem, her eyes turn to Lonchi on the bed.

“Where is this going?” Lorge handed his cup to him, and asked casually.

Your grandmother gives you a sly!

Luo Yibei did not speak straight out, but only helped him to pour a cup.

The sand weaving star looked at his movements quietly, and roughly guessed a few points.

Not directly clarified, just stood up, like a smile, asked, “When do you also invite people to the house to help grandfather?”

“Yeah, you came back to live, stayed outside all day, still remember that you have a home?” Lonchi counted a few words, only when he was prepared by his servant, and said, “Please bring back people, the family will not treat her badly.”

“Let’s talk about it, it’s not too late, I should go!” Luo Yibei put the teacup in his hand, stood up, took a coat of his own, and turned to go outside.

He didn’t say anything about it, and he didn’t say it badly.

In his opinion, if he really asked, Fang Chi Xia would not necessarily agree.

Leaving the hospital, got on the bus, and prepared to go back to the villa. Shi Yanyang suddenly called a phone and said that he would go to the Imperial City to gather together.

Luo Yibei looked at the time, still early, and did not refuse.

Turning the car off, he turned to the Imperial City.

This is going to end at eleven o’clock.

Close to the villa when approaching twelve.

When entering the house, the big villa was a little empty because it was dark.

I opened a small light and wanted to go upstairs. When I saw the figure on the sofa not far away, I couldn't help but stop. Fang Chi Xia hugged a pillow on the sofa, and the petite body curled up into a ball.

There is only one person's living room, the dim light, the sofa that is twice as wide as her body. At this moment, she looks in the eyes of Luo Yi, and suddenly there is a kind of loneliness that can't be said.

Luo Yibei looked at her quietly, and once again thought of her words at night, people who were always indifferent, this time it was rare to raise some sympathy.

Really poor, so lonely!

Fang Chi Xia back is still sleeping to him.

She slept a little early tonight, such a big villa, a person has nothing to do, plus she did not have enough sleep after a marriage, this time she slept very deep, long eyelashes
Sleeping is as light as a child.

Luo Yi North Ghost made her go to her, standing next to her and staring at her for a while, hesitating whether to wake her up.

However, once she saw her beautiful and pure face after she fell asleep, she did not have the heart after she lifted her hand.

Forget it, let her go tonight one night!

She took her up and he took her upstairs...

When Fang Chixia woke up the next day, the person was lying in bed, and she was alone in the room.

After a good night's sleep, her spirit is much better.

Staring at the big bed and looking at it, I was amazed that I was lying on the bed...

Chapter 84: Gift for you

She can't remember how she went to bed, but who can do this except Luo Yibei?

Fang Chi Xia was a little surprised that he came back last night and didn't even toss her. After washing, he opened the door and was about to go out. An unidentified object suddenly slammed into the smoke.

Fang Chi Xia did not see what it was, and he stepped back two steps. He wanted to avoid it. He sneaked in something, but he jumped and ran into her body.

"Hey!" Fang Chixia was reflexive and wanted to sway the group, but he stunned when he saw the meaty body in his arms.

This is a cat, a very beautiful Persian cat, the color is not a common white, but a bit brown, the face and tail are a bit black, noble and elegant, and the two eyes are blue like a glass.

When I looked up at you, I was so cute and very beautiful.

Fangchi Xiadu moved to this villa for so many days, it is clear that there is no cat here.

Staring at the cat and looking at it, some surprised how there is this in the house.

The cat's body is round like this, certainly not a stray cat.

Suspiciously and the cat looked at it for a while, she hugged it up. "Where is the little guy? Your master? Lost? Is your sister taking you home?"

Take it to the downstairs, Fang Chi Xiabian and it talked.

The cat didn't know if she couldn't understand her or if she could understand it. She was in her arms, and her two claws kept pulling her clothes.

"Hey, the collar can't be pulled!" Fang Chixia opened his claws one by one, holding her and going downstairs.

When I came to the living room, I just saw Luo Yibei.

"You are still there!" He greeted him and wanted to go out with the cat. Who knows that the cat would not go if he saw Luo Yibei.

"喵喵" and "喵喵" were screamed several times. The excitement was like seeing a loved one. He jumped from her arms and ran to him.

Fang Chi Xia stunned and looked at this scene.

So intimate...

This cat should not... He bought it?

"This cat is what you bought?" Fang Chixia walked a few steps and asked tentatively.

Luo Yibei gaze faintly on her face, but if there is nothing wrong with the "hmm", the cat hanging on his lap is shaking. He said that he bought it, but he did not seem to have a little pity. After shaking twice, he did not shake the cat. When the long leg was lifted, he pulled the cat away.

Fang Chixia looked at his movements quietly beside him, and the eyebrows tightened even tighter.

He seems to be obviously not like a person who likes pets.

Why buy this kind of thing?

Luo Yi's northern corner of the eye slanted to her reaction, and the cat was screwed up and stuffed into her arms.

"Give it to you." Throw a word, leaving a messy Fang Chixia, he went to the restaurant as soon as he turned.

Fang Chixia Yan stood in the same place, holding the cat's hand stiff.

Give her?

He actually sent her something!

Just why?

Fang Chixia is very confused. However, the person who sent the things has a cool face all over the place, and there is no explanation.

After sitting in the restaurant for a while, without waiting for her to go, he calmly reminded, "Miss Fang, today's breakfast, have you eaten for me?"

His words are to satirize her yesterday's note, obviously did not do, but also find reasons to solve for him.

Chapter 85: Hit it

Fang Chixia looked at him as an emperor waiting for someone to wait, a bit speechless, but still walked toward the kitchen.

Simply prepared two breakfasts, after the settlement, Luo Yibei drove to Rongxi.

When I left, I didn't know why, but it's hard to take the initiative to send her.

Fang Chixia is going to go to Rong Xi today, how can he go with him, and he refused if he panicked.

After Luo Yibei, he left.

After Fang Chi Xiamu sent him to leave, he still didn't feel relieved until his car shadow disappeared completely before he switched to the nearby bus stop.

After working for one day at Rongxi, at the end of the evening, in order to stagger with Luo Yibei, she still did not go home immediately, but instead looked for a restaurant near her home to prepare for dinner before returning.

Who knows that the menu has not yet been ordered, outside the clean glass window, Luo Yibei's figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

Fang Chi Xia Yu looked at him suddenly appearing outside the window, and his face changed.

Picking up the menu and trying to block my face, however, there was no action, and the other's line of sight didn't know if it happened, and swept in her direction.

I saw it all, and Fang Chi Xia did not need to hide. He took the menu.

Luo Yibei slowed down from the outside, his eyes fell on her from beginning to end, his eyes were sharp, it felt like he was studying something.

Staring at her up and down and looking at it several times, he sat down at her opposite position. "So smart?"

"Yes, yeah, it's a coincidence." Fang Chi Xia's heart was seven and eight, but his face was still calm.

"Just passing the neighborhood?" Luo Yibei raised his eyebrows and asked.

"I was looking for a part-time job nearby, and I came in by the way." Fang Chixia explained.

"Is it?" Luo Yibei fingertips slammed the touch screen of the phone, and did not know what to think about.

Fang Chixia was afraid that he would continue to ask questions and quickly open the topic. "Are you also coming to eat? What do you want to eat? I invite you!"

"You ask me?" When Luo Yibei said these three words, the tail sounded a little long, his eyes lifted, and her eyes seemed to be incredible.

Fang Chi Xia did not understand why he showed such a look. What he thought was that it was only a few dollars a meal anyway. What is the relationship?

"What do you want to eat? Do you want me to help you?" The menu was handed to him, and she even helped him open it.

The menus here are not priced, all are only patterns, Fang Chi Xia does not know how to charge each dish.

Luo Yibei's gaze glimpsed on the menu. People ordered the dishes. He pressed the page directly. "One of the pages is here, and this page and this page!"

Fang Chixia saw the meat hurting beside him, but it was really welcome!

Isn't it money for her to spend money?

"Do you eat so well? Wasted food will be condemned!" Fang Chixia reminded him seriously and seriously.

"Since Miss Fang wants to ask, willn't this be sincere?" Luo Yibei swayed the menu lightly and did not feel that his behavior was wrong.

Fang Chixia was blocked by him and closed his mouth, not talking.

Forget it, waste is wasted!

What she thought was that she usually only tens of dollars for a meal. Now, if he counts the amount of her usual four or five times, it is only a few hundred dollars, within her ability.

Chapter 86: In fact, you still have a third choice.

With such thoughts, she was more practical.

There are a lot of dishes in Luoyi North Point. After they are sent up, they look very high.

Fang Chi looked quietly at the dish, and suddenly there was a bad feeling in my heart.

Do tens of dollars of restaurants eat such a feeling of height?

“What’s wrong?” Luo Yi’s north corner of the eye slanted to her reaction, knowingly asked.

“Nothing.” I don’t want him to see his concerns. Fang Chixia’s pretense continues to eat his own.

However, my heart was too confused. I ate all the dinner and my heart was hanging.

The guest said this is what she said. When I finished using the meal and went out to prepare for payment, I wanted to take out the card of Rong Xi to brush it. I could see the Luo Yibei next to me and took it back.

“How much?” I groped into the wallet in the bag. When she asked, she opened it first and looked at it. There weren’t a few red ones in it, and the uneasiness in her heart was thicker.

The waiter in charge of the collection opened her lips and gave her a professional standard smile. She handed her the small ticket to her. The voice was sweet. “Miss, a total of thirty-eight thousand five hundred and seventy-eight!”

“How much do you say?” Fang Chixia looked at her incredulously, and there was something in his head that exploded.

“Thirty-eight thousand five hundred and seventy-eight.” The man repeated it very gently.

“...”

Fang Chixia was shocked to see her, and for a long time she could not return to God.

More than 30,000...

More than 30,000!

A dinner can eat such a high price, how can there be a tens of dollars of food that she usually eats?

That Shi Yangyang gave her the card...

Fang Chixia’s head is very messy. What makes her more embarrassing is that she is a poor student. Where can I get more than 30,000 yuan in cash?

The waiter maintained a service-like smile throughout the process and was patiently waiting for her payment. Fang Chi Xia has a total of a few hundred dollars, and the card is there, Luo Yibei gave her. However, she just said that she is treating her, but now she is taking his card. Isn't that more embarrassing? "What's wrong? Going out and forgetting to bring money?" Luo Yibei looked at her scene quietly, knowing why. "... " Fang Chi Xia's face burned up quickly, looked up at him and looked at him. She said bitterly, "I don't have enough money on it, or else, this meal is still for you to pay for me first. I want to go back." The way is still you." She hasn't been so embarrassed since she was a child. This is the first time, it's because of money! Luo Yibei faintly glanced at her, and did not mean it. It was just a long time, "Is it a one-time repayment?" Where does Fangchi Xia come so much? I didn't think about it, she said it was a sentence, "scheduled." Luo Yibei followed her and said, "In fact, you still have a third option that you don't have to pay." "What do you mean?" Fang Chi Xia Yi. Luo Yi's north lip smacked a smoldering arc, and Jun's face leaned toward her, sipping her ear and screaming, "I want to see the last little dress tonight." "Which set?" Fang Chi Xia is a glimpse. "Black!" Luo Yibei long reminded a sentence, took out his own card and handed it to the waiter, and signed his name on it, and if the lips were raised, he walked in front of the restaurant. . Fang Chi Xia stiffly behind him, his head is completely messy. Black, black set... Fang Chi Xia did not forget the last time because she had been tossed by the dress for a long time.

Chapter 87: Last time, remember 哟

“Remember, the last set!” Going forward in front of Luo Yibei on the train, I did not forget to turn over and remind her. His voice is very lazy, especially when he emphasizes the last few words.

Fang Chi Xia smashed, going back to this road, the footsteps are somewhat vain, the ears are floating, all the words he just had.

The last little dress was not actually exposed, but the skirt was a little short, and it was not even sexy.

However, wearing it on her is an amazing thing that can't be said.

That kind of shock, even after a variety of / lure / confusion. It is a kind of beauty that is intended to cover up, just right, but not too much.

When I got back to the room and took out the suit, I didn't wear it. Luo Yibei's eyes were deep and heavy.

“I will go to the bath first!” Fang Chi Xia's eyes slanted to his reaction, and put the clothes on his hand to the side, looking like nothing, but almost ran to hide in the bathroom.

She was a little nervous. Every time in the past, she was passive. She suddenly let her dress like this. She was a little overwhelmed.

The backhand is brought to the door, soaked in a bathtub filled with rose petals, inhaled, exhaled, inhaled, exhaled, and repeated several times.

It's hard to make a little determination to get out, and the ringtone suddenly rings at this time.

The phone is her and the phone is outside.

The ringtone music is homemade. The simulation is in the form of automatic voice response: Hello, all of you have made a mistake, and you made a mistake and made a mistake!

After joining Rongxi, in order to prevent the company's people from being hit by Luo Yibei when she called, she specially set Shi Yanyang's ringtone as this unique sound, mainly for the sake of good distinction. It was picked up by Luo Yibei.

In the bedroom, a ringing tone continues, “Hey, I've told you that I've made a mistake, I've made a mistake and made a mistake!”

Very clear voice, looping around the house wirelessly again and again.

Just listen to the ringtone, don't guess, call Shi Yangyang. Fang Chixia was still in the bathtub at this time. She looked at her body stiffly. She didn't even have time to put on her clothes. She wrapped her towel and wrapped it on her body. She opened the door and rushed out.

When I went out, Luo Yibei just picked up the phone. Staring at the "SJY" a few abbreviations above, the brow could not help but wrinkle.

Fang Chi Xia was shocked to see him, his face was a bit white. "Who is SJY?" Luo Yi's north corner of the eye slanted to her, his eyebrows picked it up nicely.

"You give me the phone first!" Fang Chi Xia ran in a few steps, picked up his toes, and wanted to grab the phone in his hand, but he was avoided by Luo Yi.

"Louis North, this is my privacy, you can't do this!" Fang Chixia climbed his shoulders with his arms and pressed his body. Light and bare jade went to his feet and used his Support, raised his arm and grabbed the phone in his hand. "I am going to call back." Looking at the phone that was automatically hanged, she sighed and took the phone and walked outside the room.

Luo Yibei looked at the back of her leaving quietly, and looked at the water stains left behind by her way out of the road. The brow wrinkled even tighter.

So rushed out like this?

There are really ghosts in my heart!

Chapter 88: Lie to him

Luo Yibei stood in the same place, staring blankly at her disappearing direction, and then recalling her recent series of strange moves, her eyes slowly sinking.

At one end of the corridor, Fang Chixia took the phone and walked out and answered the phone. “Mr. Shi, what happened?”

“Is it Italian?” Shi Yanyang asked.

“The time for learning is not long.” Fang Chixia answered truthfully.

“Is basic communication possible?”

“Fortunately, there is not much problem.”

“Well, I will accompany me to Italy to attend a jewelry conference in two days.”

“Publishing conference?” Fang Chixia was obviously surprised by his words. Just wanted to ask more. Behind him, Luo Yibei’s voice suddenly sounded cold. “Who is talking to the phone?”

The sound of the abrupt sound also brought a cool meaning that could not be said, and Fang Chixia was shocked. The phone in his hand fell to the ground.

Turned around, want to see the situation, the body is cold and does not fall into a wall of meat, strong muscles, hit her nose and hurt.

“Ah, what are you doing?” Fang Chi Xia smashed his red nose and his voice complained.

“Is it hurt?” Luo Yibei’s gaze glimpsed on her small nose, and she vomited with a blank expression. “Come on, I will help you.”

In one sentence, I leaned against Fang Chi Xia to the side of the wall, but before she could react, the big hand was covered on her chest.

His movements are very straightforward, and he does not feel embarrassed to do such things.

However, Fang Chi Xia is not good, his face is not very comfortable.

The gaze glanced at him, and she silently reminded me, “I bumped into the nose.”

“Yes? That’s what I got wrong.” Luo Yibei pretended to be a sense of enlightenment, his hand was removed, but he turned

to her bath towel hem.

“Don’t be like this, don’t, I have serious things to say to you!”

Fang Chixia’s face changed and he stepped back two steps.

Before the bath towel was pulled off by him, his arms were between the two. Panic prevented his movements.

Luo Yibei was still immersed in the soft and incredible touch of his hand, suddenly interrupted, his face sinking, and some unhappy.

Wanting to pull her over, but was shunned by Fang Chi Xia.

“You listen to me first.” I was afraid that he would talk and talk again, and she carefully took care of the towel wrapped around her body.

“Who is calling with me?” Automatically skipped her question, his eyes fell on the phone on the ground.

Bending over, thinking about it, but was smashed by Fang Chixia.

“A friend.” Silently hid the phone behind her, she said nothing, “just a normal friend.”

“Is it?” Luo Yi’s north lip raised a slap in the face, watching her quietly, and the scorpion stunned.

His eyes were sharp, so when he stared at her, it seemed to be interrogating.

Fang Chi Xia was guilty of his guilty feelings, but his face was pale and light. “You listen to me and tell me things.”

“Say.” Luo Yibei lazily leaned against the wall next to him, his legs lazy and his eyes fell on her face.

Fang Chi Xia is trying to say what he mentioned on the phone, but he can’t directly confess with him.

After a moment of silence, she woven an excuse for herself.

“In two days, I might go to a friend’s house for a few days, and I won’t come back at night.”

Chapter 89: Early morning raid

She asked very carefully this question and kept observing his look.

Who knows that Luo Yibei did not think about it, and she returned to her words when she blurted out. “No.”

“Why?” Fang Chi Xia was very angry.

Luo Yibei gaze faintly on her face, her thin lips licked, and she did not change her color and spit out, “You went, how to solve the nightly routine?”

“Luo Yibei, you are shameless!” In a word, let Fang Chi Xia’s face rise red, angry at him, and would like to pounce on him to bite him.

Luo Yibei just faintly glanced at her, and continued to go to the house as soon as he turned.

In fact, it is an excuse for what is not a case.

The real reason for rejecting this matter, he did not say.

SJY?

Fang Chi Xia, how many things are you still holding me?

Fang Chixia was angry with his authoritarianism. After he returned to the house, she did not follow the house, but instead went to sleep in a room next to him.

The backhand took the door, and no matter how long she waited for her to wear the dress, Luo Yibei, and locked the door and fell asleep.

The next day, in order to be staggered with him, I went to the company early in the morning, and the two did not see up after getting up.

When he arrived, Shi Yangyang just came.

Fang Chixia thought of yesterday at the restaurant, and stopped calling him, “Shi Shaoye!”

Shi Yanyang glanced, his eyes slanted to her, evoke the flowery lips, and if he had nothing to say hello to him, “Early!”

Fang Chi Xia looked at him quietly, and found out from his bag that he gave her a lot of cards to him. “The cards given by Shi Shaoye are their VIP cards? Rongxi did not give employees Is the welfare of issuing such a card correct?”

Shi Yanyang was not surprised by her finding out that she had a meal and asked about the price.

Since she knows that he has no reason to deny it, he just

smiles. “These are very small things. Just do your own thing well, don’t hang on your heart.”

He is totally indifferent to those who seem to have nothing to do with him.

In a word, even if you don’t give Fang Chixia the opportunity to talk, go to your office as soon as you turn.

Fang Chi Xia stiffly looked at the stack of cards in his hand, his hands on his forehead, and did not want to use his good purpose for her.

The two have only known each other for a few days!

I didn’t want to understand, I sorted out the things on my desk, and I was getting ready to start work. Several female colleagues suddenly rushed to the side and ran over. They looked very nervous and shy, and their eyes were all raised. Pink bubble.

After sitting in my office, I looked at my face with a mirror and looked at it. I saw that the makeup had been refined enough. I still made up my makeup and I quickly turned that face into a face. I have been singing.

Fang Chixia looked at the reaction of a group of people, and asked casually, “Will anyone come to be there?”

“Luo Shao is coming soon!” The person who was busy with makeup did not answer, but another female colleague who ran over replied.

“Luo Shao?” Fang Chi Xia Yi, stood up in the distance, looked at himself at the desk next to the aisle, and picked up a document to cover his face, before anyone else calmed down, Panic and blocked his face and changed his way to the office. However, before he even went out, Luo Yibei’s figure appeared at the gate of the office.

The long figure was standing at the center of the door, and his sight was faintly swept into the house.

Chapter 90: Prince Edward election

When he stood there, there was a very strong gas field, and there was a layer of halo behind him. The dazzling involuntarily absorbed the eyes of the rest of the office.

Fang Chi Xia, who had not yet gone out, was stiff and his face was slightly removed. He carefully glanced in his direction and looked at his cold eyes, his heart slamming, and Speed blocked the face.

She was a little nervous, and he was standing not far away. She didn't know where to hide.

When the panic was overwhelmed, Luo Yibei just glanced at the room and went straight to the office of Shi Yangyang. Shi Yanyang obviously did not expect him to come here early in the morning, staring at him for a while, his eyes looked strangely like a rare monster.

“What kind of wind is blowing today?” The model looked out of the floor-to-ceiling window. He was not serious about it.

“So early? Come over and check the post?”

This is really a joke. When he said it, he probably couldn't think of it. He even said it.

Luo Yi went north without expression, no choice, just lazy to sit on the sofa, his eyes squinted in the direction of the door, “Do not ask your assistant to come in to receive the reception?”

In a word, let Shi Yanyang jump in the corner of his eyes and glance at him, sarcastically, “Are you still a guest?”

“Why am I not a guest?” Luo Yibei snorted, and spit out two words again, “Assistant!”

Shi Yanyang looked at him quietly and always felt that he was strange today.

However, I didn't think so much.

The character of Luo Yibei is elusive and not a day or two.

Picking up the phone, I want to play inside to let Fang Chi Xia come in, but when I turn my head and turn to the door, I suddenly find her position empty.

Shi Yanyang was helpless and called another assistant.

The old man of an assistant group, the woman in her twenties, her face is very beautiful, but her body is very bloated.

Upon hearing that he was coming in to receive Luo Yibei, the man smiled and opened his flower, and when he twisted his

waist, he couldn't see the waist, and there were two small pinks on his face.

"Luo Shao wants to drink? I will help you to soak!" The face is very beautiful, obviously confident is also high, when talking with him, eyes look at him from time to time, shouting constantly He discharged.

Shi Yanyang looked at his lips and took a pumping look. He looked a little dumbfounded.

Luo Yibei had a cold face from beginning to end. He didn't even look at the woman. His eyes swept directly toward Shi Yangyang, and regardless of the woman's presence, he sneered coldly. "Shi Yanyang, you are sending. Is it funny?"

The woman looked at him innocently and didn't understand what she was doing wrong.

"Get out in three seconds!" Still didn't look at the man, Luo Yibei cold command.

"Yes, yes!" The smile on the woman's face was closed, her face was red, her head was lowered, and she ran out in panic.

"The next one." Luo Yi north face expressionless and opened his mouth.

Shi Yanyang's gaze swept his face, watching him sit like a waiter waiting for him, his face slightly distorted.

Did he come to the election or choose the receptionist?

"The next one!" Luo Yi north faceless expression of his own bow tie, seems to have no intention to give up.

Shi Yanyang was helpless and continued to call the assistant group.

Chapter 91: After the autumn, she settled with her
So, after a phone call, the next half hour, the big office was
like the election site, and the assistants came in one after
another.

Can generally not stay for three minutes, and all were bombed
out.

Shi Yanyang's assistants are quite a lot, plus the upper pool
summer, a total of ten.

Except for the Lord who did not see the shadows, all of them
had come in, but the one who was sitting on the sofa had not
been served.

Shi Yanyang was particularly patient today. He finished all the
people, and his face was still stinking, and he floated and said,
"I need to call the Imperial City to help you call a few more?"
The Imperial City, the famous club in C City, is accompanied
by all the people who accompany and drink.

Luo Yibei's eyes swept to his face, and he returned to him very
coldly, "Roll!"

When is he in Miss Zhao?

"I said that you are so picky about making a tea. Is it a tea or a
waiter in your stomach?" Shi Yanyang couldn't help but
vomit.

Luo Yibei's nephew snorted slightly, and in his words, the lips
were suddenly laughing and laughing.

He really wants to swallow someone!

Shi Yanyang watched his reaction quietly and his eyes sank.

What is this expression?

"Well, I just just sit down and sit down, you are busy with you,
have time to talk." Luo Yibei took care of his neckline,
dropped a sentence, stood up and walked away without
incident.

His words were light and windy, as if the entire office had not
had such a big sensation as he had picked up, and the pace was
still very leisurely.

Shi Yanyang looked at his back and looked at him until he left.
Fang Chixia was still empty and his eyes were darker.

Although Luo Yibei has never been able to serve, but he will
not rush to find things like this for no reason. As two years of
friends, Shi Yanyang is very clear about his character.

What is it for today?

Fang Chi Xia has been turning around in the tea room during this time. After turning around, I saw a person who came in and asked if Luo Yi went north.

It's hard to get the news of his departure. When I went out, it's been more than forty minutes.

When she returned to the office seat, Shi Yanyang was just right, standing at the table and watching her like this, as if waiting for her.

“What's wrong? Is there anything on my face?” Fang Chixia was uncomfortable with his face.

“No, just want to ask you what happened to Italy.” Shi Yanyang smiled lightly.

“Can that let me think about it again?” Such a rare opportunity, Fang Chixia did not want to refuse, but considering Luo Yibei, hesitated.

“Well, well, nothing else, I am advanced.” Shi Yanyang did not say anything, turned and went to his office.

After Luo Subei's sudden sudden trouble, after Fang Chixia sat down, he was a little absent-minded all day.

She didn't understand what he would suddenly come, purely coincidental? Or what did he know?

My heart is very confused, and Fang Chi Xia has not figured it out.

When returning to their home, Luo Yibei was not there.

Fang Chi Xia did not wait for him. After dinner, he took the cat he gave her for a while and then went to sleep.

Halfway through the sleep, the door was opened, and the bed was followed by a recessed end. When she opened her eyes, in the darkness, a figure had already been pressed.

Chapter 92: Disobedient price

His movements were so sudden that when he was pressed against Fang Chi Xia, he was so overwhelmed that she almost couldn't breathe.

Fang Chixia struggled to protest under him, but he seemed to be angry because of her disagreement, causing her to be badly beaten.

"Luo Yibei, you, don't do this, go to the bath first!" Fang Chi Xia was already asleep and woken up by him. At this time, he was very sleepy. He raised his arm and pushed him.

Luo Yibei like did not hear it, Jun face inclined to her, and suddenly she bit her bit with her small and delicate earlobe.

"Oh..." Fang Chixia's body was obviously stiff, his face was red and his condition was reflexively trying to push him away. He took advantage of her wrist and cut it back.

"Is there anything I want to say to me?" His eyes slanted to her, and he sighed softly in her ear, breathing hot and dangerous.

Fang Chi Xia Xin's "squeaky" jumped a bit, and the conditional reflection felt that he hinted at her entry into Rong Xi.

However, he did not clarify, she did not want to confess.

Moreover, if he didn't know about it, would it just happen to go today?

In this case, she was so mad that she gave it out, thanks to it.

"What do you mean?" The body struggled under him, and she pretended not to understand him.

"Nothing, I saw that my man didn't come back so late, I thought you would think about me." He joked with her in a serious way, leaned over, groped his hands and began to pull the clothes on her...

His words sounded like nothing, but the action seemed to have a faint anger, rude as if to crush her.

Fang Chixia kept protesting in his arms and beat him several times.

"Bastard, don't do this..."

"Louis North, you stop..."

"Bastard, light..."

In the dark room, the sound of Fang Chi Xia was shredded, and I didn't know how long it took, and then slowly stopped.

When the man who was pressed on his body finally lay down, she was already groggy and wondered.

Such Luo Yi North is terrible. Even if Fang Chi Xia is asleep, he is still thinking about her things in Rong Xi, and he must not let him know.

Now he still only suspects that if the day is really certain, she will probably not be able to get out of the house for a few days.

I fell asleep for a few hours, and when I woke up the next day, Fang Chixia turned and turned and even forgot today.

I changed my clothes and went into the bathroom. I stared at the naked sleeper who was obviously lack of sleep. She once again asked Luo Yibei to ask again, and opened the door and went out.

When I went downstairs, I was sitting at the table last night for the man who wanted to spend the night, and was using breakfast.

His movements are very elegant, like those who are okay, and even scattered.

“Early!” She saw her and put on the cutlery. He rarely greeted her with a proactive voice. His eyes were stunned and looked at her awkward legs.

Fang Chixia’s walking posture is a bit weird. Last night, he lost the sequelae left by him. When he helped the stairs down, it felt like a man who ran for tens of thousands of miles of marathon, as if the next second would be soft. .

Luo Yibei looked at her like this, and her lips were even slammed.

Don’t tell him the truth, this way of punishment, he is not tired!

Fang Chi Xia, I want to play, I will accompany you to the end!

Chapter 93: Shi Shaoye's invitation

"How are you still there?" Fang Chixia hated his behavior last night and his attitude was very cold.

"I have a problem in my own home?" Cut the beef in the dish into small pieces, looked up at her and he asked casually.

Fang Chixia didn't want to argue with him, and he quickly went to the kitchen with his waist.

In the inside, I rushed a cup of milk, and after I came out, I simply solved the breakfast. She didn't say anything to him.

He called and went to Anan to go shopping.

Today is the weekend. At this time, she does not want to stay at home. People like Luo Yibei are too dangerous.

At noon, I received a call from Luo Yibei and urged her to go back.

"Where?" His voice, as always, was indifferent, as if the man who was sweating on her last night was just an illusion she had.

"It doesn't matter to you." Fang Chixia is eating with An An at this time, and wants to hang up the phone in one sentence.

"Miss Fang, need me to remind you of your identity? Come back within half an hour!" Luo Yi North Yin's warning.

Fang Chixia and his marriage have been quite cooperative during this time. His threats will have an effect under normal circumstances.

Who knows today, she did not even hesitate, and directly returned to him, "I don't have time today, three meals, you can find a way."

A very embarrassing sentence, it feels like I still disdain.

Luo Yibei's face was suddenly distorted.

This woman does not know how to live and die!

"What are you talking about?" He groaned slightly, and his eyes reflected a danger.

"I said that I don't have time, you can find a solution to your problem, and you can also call a maid." Fang Chixia repeated it again.

"Who is with?" Luo Yibei asked again.

"It's none of your business." Fang Chixia finished talking and hanged the phone directly.

Luo Yibei listened to the short tone from the phone, and his face was distorted.

Are you brave?

His phone also dared to hang?

Fang Chi Xia did not happen anything, and continued to eat with An An.

“Who is the phone?” Anan asked casually, “Your husband?”

“Nothing, eat yours.” Fang Chixia smiled at her. If nothing had to be done, the ringtone of the phone rang again at this time.

The ringtone of the mobile phone is the exclusive call music that she gave to Shi Yanyang.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, connected the phone.

“Is it free today? My family has a party, can I be honored to invite Miss Fang to be my female companion?” Shi Yanyang’s warm voice brought a faint smile.

Fang Chi Xia Yi, some hesitate.

Shi Yuyang is her boss, and she has no reason to refuse to ask for such a request.

However, she considered hesitant to consider the relationship between Shi Yangyang and Luo Yibei.

“Who are you attending?” Sorry to ask Luo Yibei directly, she will try to ask.

“Friends in the business circle.” Shi Yuyang said.

“Does the company’s people go?” Fang Chixia asked again.

She actually wants to ask directly if Luo Yibei will appear.

“This is a party hosted by Shijia.” Shi Yanyang explained.

What he meant by this is that this is the party of Shijia, how can I ask the company?

However, it was misunderstood by Fang Chixia, and Luo Yibei was also counted in the category that would not be invited.

“Well, the specific time, I will come when I arrive.” He sighed, and he asked some specific details, Fang Chi Xia hung up the phone.

Shijia’s party was at 7:00 pm, when Shi Yangyang was more than six o’clock, he came to pick up Fang Chi Xia.

Chapter 94: Narrow road

Fang Chixia and An An came out today to wear simple T-shirts and jeans, which are very youthful and energetic, but not suitable for occasions like business parties.

After Shi Yanyang took her away, she did not immediately take her back to Shijia, but led her to a dress shop in the luxury street.

He chose for her a set of sea-blue long dresses, halter-backs, upper body decorated with embroidery and lace, and the skirts were pleated.

Shi Yanyang's vision is very high, and the things that are selected are naturally not too low.

Fangchixia itself is also relatively good, the five senses are very delicate, when wearing the dress models, when it comes out, it is like a light above the top of the head, which makes people shine a lot.

Shi Yanyang quietly looked at her like this, her lips raised.

"Go!" He signaled his car. He walked in front and led her to the store.

"Is this dress expensive?" Fang Chixia asked the skirt to follow him behind him.

"Fortunately." Shi Yanyang's voice was faint.

"You sent me?" Fang Chixia asked again.

Shi Yanyang squinted at her and squinted back at the two words, "borrowed."

Fang Chi Xia Xidi touched the corner of his mouth, and he quickly and relieved.

It's not that the two people are not related to each other. Is it really strange to send her?

Borrowing well, at least will not let her have the pressure to accept the failure.

When she came to the front of the car, Shi Yanyang gentleman opened the door for her and waited until she got into the car and then sat in the driver's seat.

Although he has a good relationship with Luo Yibei, the character of the two is quite different. At the very least, the gentleman or something, and the person like Luo Yibei is completely out of touch.

The car drove slowly on the road, bypassing the city, and finally stopped at a villa with a bright wall in the suburbs.

Shijia is a rising star of C City, mainly because Shijia has French descent and has not taken the domestic development seriously.

However, in recent years, after the settlement in C City, the development momentum is like a broken bamboo, very fast.

“What do I need to do later?” Fang Chixia walked in with Shi Yanyang and asked in a whisper.

“Beside me, you only need to eat as much as you like, drink as much as you like, and play as much as you like.” Shi Yanyang licked his lips and smirked at the same volume.

Fang Chi Xia Wei, quietly watching his smirked eyes, the corner of his lips bent, “This is good!”

Shi Yanyang smiled and smiled, and she was preparing to continue to go inside, but was stopped by a voice, “Guang Yang, come over and help Dad to receive Uncle Liu.”

Speaking is Shi Yanyang’s father, an elegant man with half of French descent.

Shi Yanyang glanced at it and looked at Fang Chi Xia around him, which was a bit embarrassing.

“Let’s go, I’ll go get something first.” Fang Chixia looked indifferent, loosened his hand and turned to the self-service dining area.

Just a few steps away, I couldn’t help but slammed into a figure.

The man had a glass of wine in his hand, so he bumped into the glass of the other party, and the milky white dress was wet.

“Why don’t you walk with your eyes?” The man glanced at his wolverine, looked up, and wanted to continue to swear, but he stunned when he licked the face of Fang Chixia.

“It’s that you didn’t look at the road and hit it.” Fang Chixia saw her, but it was a bit unexpected, but the voice was clear and cold.

Chapter 95: There are aunts who have no mothers to raise.
The person who hits Fang Chi Xia is Fang Rong's sister Fang Fei. When she was at home, she liked to marry her.

The two met here, it is a narrow road.

Fang Fei was blocked by her for a while and did not know how to answer it.

Looking at her in a delicate dress, she looked like a noble princess, and her eyes were even more embarrassing.

In the case that Fang Chi Xia had not responded, she suddenly raised her hand and slaps her sharp face and fanned it. "Do you make my clothes so that you still have reason?"

A very hard slap, fanned the square pool, the white face of the five fingers of the fingerprints immediately emerged, and the action is very sudden, so that Fang Chi Xia has no time to dodge.

Fang Chi Xia caressed the painful face, his eyes slowly lifted, and his voice was a little cold. "Why are you hitting me?"

"What happened to me?" Fang Fei looked at her with high anger and looked down on her face. "Don't think that wearing it like this is a princess, but it is a wild species that has no aunt to have aunt." But it wasn't because our family had taken care of you, but now I don't know where it is! Wild species! Wild species! Wild species!"

Her gesture was very arrogant, her words were sharp, and her arms were lifted in the air, and I wanted to slap it again, but I was stopped by one hand.

"Where is the mad dog, so biting people everywhere?" The cold voice sounded between the two, and Shi Yiyang, who was still in the entertainment, suddenly appeared in front of the two.

Fang Fei was shocked to see him. Before the arrogance of the arrogance, the body shook slightly.

She lowered her head and she was arrogant. "Shi Shaoye, she made my clothes like this first!"

Shi Yanyang just glanced at her coldly, and her eyes turned to the preservation of the scene. "How do you do things? Who can't even talk about people who can't even talk about people? What are you doing?"

Several security guards understood what he meant, and immediately stepped forward and took Fang Fei to go outside.

Fang Fei was incredulously watching this scene, and could not believe that he was actually bombarded.

“Shi Shaoye, just really not what you saw! Shi Shaoye...” I want to explain, but I was forced to go out.

“Miss, you still have to cooperate well. I haven’t seen my family’s young master anger in public. You are the first one. Struggling again, my young master is angry, and you are not allowed to follow your family.” One of them is rare. Kindly advised her.

Fang Fei was so angry that he had broken his teeth.

Fang Chi Xia, you remember to me!

Fang Chi Xia stiff standing in the same place, the hand that hangs down, the bone knot is pinched to the roots, the deepest part of the heart, like a hard puncture, the small face is dead. Shi Yanyang looked at her like this, opened her arms and gently put her into her arms. “Do not mind the kind of people.”

Fang Chi Xia was stiff and his body shivered slightly.

However, only for a while, my face picked up a smile again. “I am fine.”

She won’t let unhappy things affect herself for too long. Why do you want to influence your mood because of a person you like?

“Come, I will take you to see things!” Shi Yanyang admired her invincible jealousy, holding her hand and taking her to the garden.

Just after arriving at the mouth of the garden, several blasting sounds of “哗” and “哗” in the sky suddenly sounded, and the dark night was followed by a streamer...

Chapter 96: Getting caught

This is a very splendid fireworks fire, like a thousand flowers in full bloom!

A little bit of starlight, like a broken diamond, swaying beautiful brilliance.

Fang Chi Xia stunned and looked at this scene. In the eyes, he was undisguised. He even sent people to bring fireworks, and the children played like it.

Hand-held fireworks is a kind of fireworks that is held in the hand. When it ignites, it sparks and splashes like a fountain. It is very beautiful.

Shi Yanyang quietly looked at the face a few minutes before Ming Ming, and she smiled brightly at this time, her eyes lost. Fang Chi Xia's face is actually not the most beautiful, but she has a charm that makes people can't help but want to stay for a few seconds.

The first time I saw her, she felt the same when she was interviewed by Rongxi.

Her five senses were extremely clear, and they were reflected in the stream of light above the top of the head. The eyes were as if they were in a starry sky. The small face that was not big was more vivid and vivid.

Shi Yanyang stood in a place one meter away from her, quietly watching her, still staring at her.

Not far away, a waiter came to this side and came to Shi Yanyang, whispering to him, "Young Master, Mr. Shi invited you to a glimpse."

"I know." Shi Yanyang faintly responded to him, his eyes turned to Fang Chixia, who had fun and enjoyed himself.

"You go, it doesn't matter, don't worry about me!" Fang Chi Xia looked over at him and looked at him and continued to play with the fireworks on his hands.

"Well, I will go first, come back to you later." Shi Yanyang confessed, and left with the waiter.

The fireworks feast tonight seems to be a part of a special arrangement.

Above the top of the head, the sound of fireworks in the "呖", "呖" and "呖" has not stopped.

There are light beams scattered throughout the garden, like the world of dreams.

At the other end of the garden, a long figure walked slowly, his eyes glanced inadvertently, and touched the figure in the streamer holding the fireworks. The cold light reflected in the sigh, deep He snorted slightly.

His eyes were too sharp, and sharp enough that even a few meters away, Fang Chi Xia even backed him, still feeling. The back of the spine was cold, and her figure slowly turned. The eyes of two people, facing each other across a distance of a few meters, a body is obviously stiff, a good look at her, looking cold and cold.

Above the top of the head, the fireworks of “呖” and “呖” are still blooming.

In the midst of a thousand flowers, two people look at each other.

Among the bright fires, Luo Yibei's face was so delicate that the indescribable face of the pen and ink was set off by the cold and proud to add a bit of enchantment.

Before Fang Chi Xia came here to protect him, I did not expect to meet here, shocked to see him, the whole person was completely stupid.

The two people are separated by a fireworks fire that falls from time to time. When they look at each other, they look at the clouds, not so real.

With a short line of sight, Fang Chixia reacted quickly, and when he returned, he ran to the big banquet hall.

Her movements were so sudden that when Luo Yibei returned to God, her presence was gone.

Luo Yibei is not in a hurry, the corner of the lips swells a condensed arc, striding up.

Chapter 97: Take me out of here

Fang Chi Xia opened the crowd of guests, and he wanted to run outside the villa in a panic, but he couldn't help but slammed into a figure.

Still not responding to the situation, the other party's voice first sounded, "Hey, where is this the sea fairy who ran out?" A voice full of ridicule, the trick is to wear a sea-blue dress tonight, Fang Chi Xia.

The familiar sound makes the square pool slightly sloppy and the head is wrongly lifted.

When Schroe saw her, she was obviously surprised. The surprise in her eyes did not hide.

"Good evening, Doris!" Doris, the name of the sea fairy in ancient Greek mythology, when he spoke from his mouth, he had a full-fledged taste.

"Why are you here too?" Fang Chixia did not know the relationship between Shi Luo and Shi Yangyang, and suddenly saw him, some accidents.

"Yeah, that's a coincidence." Shilo smiled.

"Let's talk again next time!" Fang Chixia didn't know when Luo Yibei would catch up. At this time, he was very flustered. He looked at himself and looked at him. He didn't have time to talk to him. He wanted to push him away and continue running. But he was taken back by Shi Luo.

"Who is hiding in the panic?" Looked behind her and looked at him. He looked suspicious.

Fang Chixia wants to struggle, but when she thinks she is not familiar with it, she can't run Luo Yibei. When she looks at her, she suddenly looks up at him. "Can you do me a favor?"

"I am honored." Schroeder smiled and gave her a gentleman's ceremony.

Fang Chi Xia Qingliang's cockroach flashed a bit and said, "Take me out of here, at the fastest speed!"

Schroeder was a glimpse. He wanted to ask too much. But when she saw her seemingly nervous eyes, she held back the words.

"Well, you come with me!" Didn't say much, the big hand grabbed her wrist, and he took her striding to go outside the villa door.

When Luo Yibei ran out, he only saw two running figures in

the night.

The night wind blew a corner of the blue skirt of the square pool, and the flowing hem flew in the wind, and soon disappeared into a car.

Pulling the door of his own car, Schloed pushed her into the car, and the throttle at the foot stepped on it. The black Maybach slammed out of the distance.

Luo Yibei stood outside the gate of the villa and did not immediately catch up.

Looking at the direction in which the two disappeared, his lips were cold and cold.

He is not in a hurry. Two people can't see the bed every day. Where can she escape?

Slowly go to his car, open the door and sit up, he drove to the villa of the two.

After Fang Chi Xia left Shijia, he did not let Shilo send himself back.

When she had a street away from home, she stopped him. "My family is coming soon, let me go here, thank you tonight!"

"Nothing, next time I go to Rong Xi, please let me eat a meal." Shi Luo waved at her, very handsomely dropped the car and banged away.

Fang Chi Natsume sent his car to leave, this time it was even more tense.

How should she cope after going back?

In the same place, Fang Chi Xia hesitated.

She is actually not afraid of Luo Yibei, she just can't stand the way he punishes people.

After being tossed twice by him, her waist really can't stand it. Slow down and walk over the street, walk over, hesitate to go back to school to avoid difficulties tonight.

Can think again, both of them are married, where can she hide him?

Chapter 98: Even he dares to

Moreover, when Luo Yibei saw her, the distance between the two people was some distance, and it was evening, and there were fireworks falling everywhere.

In fact, he did not see that she was a problem.

What if I see it clearly?

She didn't do anything to lose her heart. Today, he was only seen by him to be a family, and he was not Rong Xi. What did she fear him?

With this in mind, Fang Chixia entered it calmly.

Luo Yibei came back in a few minutes. When entering the house, Fang Chixia was holding the Persian cat that he sent her, and the clothes on his body were still worn at the party. A stunning blue dress, the light and dreamy skirt was scattered casually, and the white and slender legs showed a small cut.

"Going out tonight?" Luo Yibei's gaze glanced at her, he asked.

"Yeah." Fang Chi Xia's back was stiff and the answer was calm.

"Shi Jia?" Luo Yibei asked again.

"Yeah." Fang Chi Xia's voice is very light.

"Don't you explain something to me?" Luo Yibei's nephew stunned.

"Just accompanying friends to attend it." Fang Chixia did not want to talk more about the meaning of this question, picked up the cat, wanted to go upstairs, but the wrist was buckled by Luo Yibei.

Fang Chi Xia Jiao corner glanced at his hand, ignored it, wanted to open his hand and continue to go upstairs, but he was picked back, "What is the relationship with praise?"

His eyes swept across her face, and his voice was a little cold.

"Friends." She replied very cleverly to her own affairs in Rongxi.

Aside from the relationship between her subordinates, she and Shi Yanyang are indeed friends.

"You didn't mention this to me." Luo Yibei looked at her quietly, his eyes sharp.

Fang Chi Xia eyes side looked at him, faintly rebutted, "You have not asked me."

Luo Yibei eyebrows pick one, his eyes sinking.

Fang Chi Xia pushed his hand and wanted to continue going upstairs, but he was caught again.

Fang Chi Xia actually has a very bad mood tonight, after meeting the Philippine.

However, when she was at home, she controlled all her emotions.

Now it was so tossed by Luo Yibei, all the emotions that were pressed and rushed out, suddenly slammed into him out of control. "Louis North, why do you manage me so much? I signed with you. The card is not a deed of mercy. What qualifications do you have for me to interfere with what kind of person I am making friends? After four years, everyone will return to the bridge and return to the road. What do I do with you?"

She was quite loud and stunned Luo Yibei.

Luo Yibei looked at her with a black face, and his face was slightly distorted.

She dared to marry him!

From small to large, how many people dare to talk to him like this?

Since she got married these days, she has always been more cooperative in front of him. Even if he is too fast to be tossed at night, it is only a small protest.

He knew that she had never been a sheep that was soft and bullied, but she never had such a positive confrontation with him.

Fang Chi Xia was also stunned for a few seconds, and saw his increasingly ugly face, like a person who was suddenly poured a basin of ice water, the blood in her body, the cockroaches disappeared.

What is she doing?

The two have to live together for four years. Is it necessary to make the home like a battlefield?

"I went to cook something, I still haven't used dinner." As soon as he turned, Fang Chixia went to the kitchen without any bones.

Chapter 99: So gentle

Luo Yibei's line of sight moved along her figure, her eyes staring coldly at her back, her forehead blue veins twitching twice.

Is this woman more and more ignorant of life and death?

After a few steps, he followed her to the kitchen.

When I entered, Fang Chixia was cooking seafood noodles, and it was full of seafood and smelled throughout the kitchen.

Her food intake has not seen much, but today she cooks a lot.

When she comes out, a white jade ceramic bowl is full.

Did not pay attention to what he meant, she sat down at the table.

She seems to be in a bad mood, obviously can't eat as much, but she has been rushing her food to her mouth. When she eats, her delicate eyebrows are wrinkled from time to time.

Luo Yibei looked at her quietly, his eyes were more heavy.

The inexplicable beggar is him. He is not angry yet. What is her mood?

"Fang Chi Xia, have you been abandoned? Nothing to learn from others?" Sitting in the opposite position of her, he was cold and ironic.

His words are really spoken casually, purely hurting her.

Who knows that Fang Chixia's hand holding the chopsticks is stiff and his eyes are red.

Luo Yibei looked at her quietly, and suddenly stopped.

He usually tossed her in bed, so she didn't see her red eyes.

When was it so weak?

Suddenly seeing her like this, Luo Yibei is not used to it.

"Is it okay?" The expression was still cold, but his voice softened a lot.

Fang Chi Xia did not care about him, his head was still low.

"Speak!" Luo Yibei looked cold at her face and pushed her by her hand.

Fang Chi Xia is very quiet, quiet and somewhat surprising.

Luo Yibei glimpsed, her eyes slowly descending down her low head, and when she saw a piece of water stain on the table, she stumbled.

Standing up, he walked toward her in a few steps.

"Is there something happening tonight?" Lifting her face and looking at her wet eyes, his heart seemed to be sucked by

something, and the inexplicable pain.

“You are right, I was abandoned, from small to big.” Fang Chixia sneaked away from his gaze, stood up, wanted to cross him, but he was pulled back.

“You let me go!” Fang Chixia wants to struggle, but his wrist is imprisoned by him.

Luo Yibei looked at her quietly, her eyes quietly falling on her face.

Her eyes were red, as if she had been wronged, and her body was trembling gently, as if she was restraining something.

Such a woman, I can see that Luo Yibei’s chest is inexplicably annoyed.

Taking her into her arms, his arms were stiff and raised, with no softness that he could not detect, and his hand patted her back. “Is there anyone who said something?”

Perhaps his voice is too gentle, maybe it doesn’t need so much disguise at night, and Fang Chixia’s defense line has collapsed for a while.

The face was buried in his chest, and she didn’t know what happened to her. It was obvious that at the party, she could still smile and make trouble with the people who had never happened before, and this time the emotion suddenly controlled. Can’t live.

Kneeling in his arms, she twitched gently.

Her crying was very small, like a small beast that was wounded, tears dripping down, and the chest of Luo Yibei was wet.

Fang Chi Xia’s heart has a soft lear that no one can touch, that is, her true relatives...

Chapter 100: Round bills and lots of money

Life experience is a pain that Fang Chi Xia buried in the deep bottom of my heart. Although it usually looks like a sharp tooth, it is torn off and strong, and the deepest part of my heart is touched. Like ordinary people, she will hurt.

When I was not in the house, many of the children who lived with her in the orphanage were picked up by the family, but only her, the true relatives have never appeared.

This gives her the feeling of being abandoned, or being detained.

The face of Fang Chixia was buried in the arms of Luo Yibei. She did not know how long it was twitching, and her mood was very unstable.

Luo Yibei raised his hand and patted her back again and again. The voice was so soft that he didn't notice it. "It's okay, it's okay..."

He was Fang Chi Xia, who had never seen this before. He suddenly saw that he was a little overwhelmed.

The two people kept this position in the living room and didn't know how long. After the voice in the arms gradually weakened, Luo Yibei slammed her and turned to the bedroom upstairs.

Looking at her tonight is a bit pitiful, Luo Yibei did not bother her.

After so many days after they got married, he rarely let her go. The next day he woke up a bit late. When he went downstairs, Fang Chi Xia was holding the Persian cat he sent her in the living room.

She is giving her a name, both hands holding the cat's round body, the mood seems to be pretty good, and even a rare enthusiasm to say hello to him, "Luo Yibei, you said we named it Is it good to call Yuanbao?"

Luo Yi's north corner was pumped, and the opening was ironic. "You are not bad?"

"What's the relationship? I think it's very good!" Fang Chixia disapproved, poked the cat's belly, and contributed a lot of enthusiasm. "Would you like Jin Cancan? Jin Cancan is good, more smooth."

"Or another one hundred billion? One hundred billion, the high-end atmosphere is on the grade."

“Right, if you want to call a lot, there is a lot of money, this is not bad!”

She smiled on her face and swept the haze last night, as if the one he saw last night was just an illusion he had.

Luo Yibei is still more accustomed to her like this, staring at her for a while, watching her eyes full of disdain, “Fang Chi Xia, you lost money in the eyes?”

“The owner of this cat is me. All the rights are in my hands. I want to know how to call it is my business!” Fang Chixia picked up the cat, gave him a white look, and took the cat to the garden. I went to take a shower.

As she walked, she was chatting with the cat. “We call a lot of money, okay?”

The cat seemed to be somewhat dissatisfied and scratched her.

“What do you scratch me? Don’t like it? If you don’t like it, then it’s round and round, oh, and you have a lot of shapes!”

Fang Chixia was somewhat dissatisfied with its behavior.

The cat jumped straight and grabbed her hair.

Fang Chixia flashed back and forth, murderously released the killer, “Hey, why are you catching me! I will change the dough again!”

The name she took was a very prestigious name, and the dough made her want to be round and flat.

The cat’s momentum suddenly weakened, as if she was really scared by her, and she really fell in her arms.

“It’s called a group.” Fang Chixia finalized it, took it to the garden, and placed it in a bathtub.

Luo Yibei looked at her back in a quiet voice, and slowly followed.